

THE  
W H O L E B O O K  
O F  
P S A L M E S :

Collected into English Meeter  
by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,*  
and others, conferred with the Hebrew.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

J A M E S V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes,

C O L O S. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

L O N D O N,

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of Stationers.

*Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.*

1 6 4 9.

A Table for the whole number of the *Psalms*, and also in what Page you may finde every of them.

<i>Psalme.</i>	<i>Folio.</i>	<i>Psalme.</i>	<i>Folio.</i>	<i>Psalme.</i>	<i>Folio.</i>
30 <b>A</b> ll laud and praise	13	72 Lord give thy	36	59 <b>S</b> end ayd and	31
49 <b>A</b> ll people hearken	33	86 Lord bow thine	44	69 <b>S</b> ave mee O	34
78 <b>A</b> ttend my people	39	88 Lord God of	45	96 Sing ye with	50
82 <b>A</b> mid the presse	43	130 Lord to thee	71	125 Such as in God	69
100 <b>A</b> ll people that	32	140 Lord save me	73	149 Sing yee unto	78
		143 Lord hear my	76		
81 <b>B</b> e light and	42	23 <b>M</b> y shepherd	10	1 <b>T</b> he man is	1
119 <b>B</b> lessed are they	64	45 <b>M</b> y heart doth	21	14 <b>T</b> here is	5
128 <b>B</b> lessed art thou	70	62 My soul to	30	19 <b>T</b> he heavens	8
134 <b>B</b> ehold and	72	71 My Lord my	35	23 <b>T</b> he Lord is	10
142 <b>B</b> efore the	73	103 My soul give	53	24 <b>T</b> he earth is	10
144 <b>B</b> lest be the	76	104 My soul praise	53	27 <b>T</b> he Lord is both	12
		146 My soul praise	77	28 <b>T</b> hou art	12
83 <b>D</b> oe not O God	43			32 <b>T</b> he man is blest	14
		115 <b>N</b> ot unto us	61	36 <b>T</b> he wicked with	16
127 <b>E</b> xcept the	70	124 <b>N</b> ow Israel	69	41 <b>T</b> he man is blest	20
				46 <b>T</b> he Lord is our	23
129 <b>G</b> ive to the	12	3 <b>O</b> Lord how are	1	50 <b>T</b> he mighty God	24
37 <b>G</b> rudge not	17	4 <b>O</b> God that	1	50 <b>T</b> he God of gods	26
48 <b>G</b> reat is the	22	7 <b>O</b> Lord my God	2	53 <b>T</b> he foolish man	28
54 <b>G</b> od save me	27	8 <b>O</b> God our Lord	3	57 <b>T</b> ake pitie for	21
103 <b>G</b> ive praise	55	15 <b>O</b> Lord within	5	65 <b>T</b> hy praise	31
107 <b>G</b> ive thanks	57	17 <b>O</b> Lord give eare	6	76 <b>T</b> o all that now	32
148 <b>G</b> ive laud	78	18 <b>O</b> God my	6	80 <b>T</b> hou herd	44
		21 <b>O</b> Lord how joyfull	9	85 <b>T</b> hou hast beene	48
12 <b>H</b> elpe Lord	5	22 <b>O</b> God my God	9	87 <b>T</b> hat Circe shall	45
13 <b>H</b> ow long	5	31 <b>O</b> Lord I put	13	89 <b>T</b> o sing the	46
51 <b>H</b> ave mercy	26	44 <b>O</b> ur eare have	31	90 <b>T</b> hon (Lord)	47
56 <b>H</b> ave mercy Lord	28	51 <b>O</b> Lord consider	25	93 <b>T</b> he Lord as	52
69 <b>H</b> ave mercy on us	12	55 <b>O</b> God give eare	27	97 <b>T</b> he Lord doth	49
78 <b>H</b> ow ever it be	36	60 <b>O</b> Lord thou	29	99 <b>T</b> he Lord doth	51
84 <b>H</b> ow pleasant is	42	63 <b>O</b> God my God	30	110 <b>T</b> he Lord did	60
91 <b>H</b> e that within	48	64 <b>O</b> Lord unto my	31	112 <b>T</b> he man is	61
		70 <b>O</b> God to me	35	125 <b>T</b> hose that	70
5 <b>I</b> ncline thine	2	79 <b>O</b> God the Gentiles	41	138 <b>T</b> hee will I praise	74
11 <b>I</b> n trust in God	4	94 <b>O</b> Lord thou	49	145 <b>T</b> hee will I laud	76
20 <b>I</b> n trouble	8	95 <b>O</b> Come let us	50		
25 <b>I</b> lift mine	11	98 <b>O</b> sing ye now	51	75 <b>V</b> n to thee	38
34 <b>I</b> will give	15	102 <b>O</b> hear my	52		
39 <b>I</b> said I will	19	108 <b>O</b> God my heart	59	2 <b>W</b> hy did the	1
40 <b>I</b> waited long	19	117 <b>O</b> all ye nations	63	9 <b>W</b> ith heart	3
43 <b>J</b> udge and revenge	21	118 <b>O</b> give yee	63	10 <b>W</b> hat is the	4
77 <b>I</b> with my	38	123 <b>O</b> Lord that heaven	69	52 <b>W</b> hy dost thou	26
92 <b>I</b> t is a thing	48	139 <b>O</b> ft they now	71	74 <b>W</b> hy art thou	37
100 <b>I</b> n God the	52	131 <b>O</b> Lord I am	71	121 <b>W</b> ith heart I do	60
101 <b>I</b> mercy will	48	133 <b>O</b> how happy	72	114 <b>W</b> hen Israel	61
109 <b>I</b> n speeches	59	135 <b>O</b> praise the	72	126 <b>W</b> hen that the	70
116 <b>I</b> love the	62	136 <b>O</b> laud the Lord	73	137 <b>W</b> hen as we sate	73
120 <b>I</b> n trouble	68	139 <b>O</b> Lord thou	74		
121 <b>I</b> lift mine eyes	69	141 <b>O</b> Lord upon	85	33 <b>Y</b> e righteous	14
122 <b>I</b> did in heart.	69			47 <b>Y</b> e people all	22
		38 <b>P</b> ut me not to	18	58 <b>Y</b> e rulers that	29
6 <b>L</b> ord in thy	3	106 <b>P</b> raise yee the	56	66 <b>Y</b> e men on earth	34
18 <b>L</b> ord keep	6	136 <b>P</b> raise yee the	72	113 <b>Y</b> e children	61
26 <b>L</b> ord be my	12	147 <b>P</b> raise ye the	77	150 <b>Y</b> eeld unto God	78
35 <b>L</b> ord plead	16				
42 <b>L</b> ike as the	20	61 <b>R</b> egard O	30		
48 <b>L</b> et God arise	32	132 <b>R</b> emember Dav.	71		





# The Psalmes of D A V I D in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Psal. j. T.S.



He man is blest that hath not  
to wicked read his care: (bent  
Nor led his life as sinners do,  
nor fate in scorn's chaire:  
But in the law of God the Lord  
doth set his whole delight.

And in that law doth exercise  
himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes  
fast by the rivers side,  
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide,  
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall  
but flourish still and stand:  
Even so all things shall prosper well  
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,  
they shall be nothing for  
But as the dust which from the earth  
the winde drives to and fro.  
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men  
in judgement stand upright:  
Nor yet the sinners with the just,  
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known:  
And eke the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ij. T.S.

Why did the Gentiles tumult raise?  
what rage was in their braines?  
Why did the Jewish people mull,  
seeing all is but vaine?  
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth  
conspire and are all bent,  
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,  
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? say they,  
let all their bonds be broke:  
And of their doctrine and their law,  
let us reject the yoke.  
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,  
their doings will deride:  
And make them all as mocking stocks,  
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say  
to them upon a day,  
And in his fury trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say:  
6 I have anointed him my King  
upon my holy hill:  
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,  
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe  
did say to me I wote:  
Thou art my deare and onely Son,  
so day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,  
as heires at thy request:  
The ends and coasts of all the earth  
by thee shall be possist.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace;  
as men under foot trod:  
And as the potters sheards shalt break  
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,  
be wise therefore and learn'd:  
By whom the matters of the world  
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above  
in trembling and in feare:  
See that with reverence ye rejoyce  
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace  
his blessed Son I say:  
Left in his wrath ye suddenly  
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,  
shall kindle in his brest:  
O then all they that trust in Christ,  
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. iij. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,  
which vex me more and more:  
3 They kill my heart when as they say,  
God can him not restore.  
3 But thou O Lord art my defence,  
when I am hand bestead:  
My worship and mine honour both,  
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord  
I did both call and cry:  
And he out of his holy hill  
did heare me by and by.  
5 I laid me down and quietly  
I slept and rose again:  
For why I know assuredly,  
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,  
I could not be afraid:  
For thou art still my Lord and God,  
my Saviour and mine aid.  
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,  
for now to thee I call:  
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & cast  
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong  
to thee O Lord above:  
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk  
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. liij. T.S.

O God that art my righteousnes,  
Lord heare me when I call:  
Thou hast set me at liberty,

when I was bound and thrall,  
 2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,  
 and grant me my request:  
 For unto thee unceſſantly,  
 to cry I will not ceſſe.

3 O mortall men how long will ye  
 my glory thus deſpiſe?  
 Why wander ye in vanity,  
 and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men  
 the Lord doth take and chuse:  
 And when to him I make my plaint,  
 he doth me not reſuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,  
 examine well your heart:  
 And in your chamber quietly,  
 ſee you your ſelves convert.

6 Offer to God the ſacrifice  
 of righteousneſſe I ſay:  
 And look that in the living Lord  
 you put your truſt away.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,  
 and riches do embrace:  
 But Lord grant us thy countenance,  
 thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart  
 move joyfull and more glad,  
 Then they that of their corne and wine  
 full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,  
 taking my reſt and ſleep:  
 For thou onely wilt me O Lord,  
 alone in ſafety keep.

### Verba mea auribus. Pſal.v.T.S.

**I** Ncline thine eares unto my words,  
 O Lord my plaint conſider:  
 2 And heare my voice, my King my God,  
 to thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare me beſides, Lord tarry not,  
 for I will have reſpect,  
 My prayer early in the morn  
 to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience  
 in thee my God alone:  
 Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe  
 and ill with thee dwells none.

5 And in thy fight ſhall never ſtand  
 theſe furious ſcooles O Lords  
 Vaine workers of iniquity,  
 thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers  
 thou ſhalt deſtroy them thant:  
 And God will hate the blood-thirſty,  
 and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,  
 truſting upon thy grace:  
 And reverently will worſhip thee,  
 toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteousneſſe,  
 for to confound my foes:  
 And eke the way that I ſhall walk,  
 before my face diſcloſe.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,  
 their heart is foule and vain:  
 Their throat an open ſepulchre,  
 their tongues do gloſe and ſtain.

10 Destroy their filſe conſpiracies,

that they may come to nought:  
 Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,  
 which have rebellion wrought.  
 11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,  
 let them be glad alwaies:  
 And render thanks for thy defence,  
 and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe  
 the juſt and righteous will:  
 And with thy grace as with a ſhield,  
 defend him from all ill.

### Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vi.T.S.

**L** Ord in thy wrath reprove me not,  
 though I deſerve thine ire:  
 Ne yet correct me in thy rage,  
 O Lord I thee deſire.

2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,  
 of mercy me forbear:  
 And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt  
 my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very fore,  
 and vexed vehemently:  
 But Lord how long wilt thou delay,  
 to cure my miſery?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,  
 my ſilly ſoule up take:  
 O ſave me not for my deſerts,  
 but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead  
 remembreth thee one whit:  
 Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)  
 in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,  
 that I wax wondrous faint:  
 All the night long I waſh my bed  
 with teares of my complaint.

7 My fight is dim, and waxeth old  
 with anguiſh of my heart:  
 For feare of thoſe that be my foes,  
 and would my ſoule ſubvert.

8 But now away from me all ye  
 that work iniquity:  
 For why? the Lord hath heard the voice  
 of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt  
 and prayer of my heart:  
 But it received at my hands,  
 and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,  
 the Lord will ſoon deſtroy:  
 And ſuddenly confound them all  
 to their rebake and ſhame.

### Domine Deus meus. Pſal.vij.T.S.

**O** Lord my God I put my truſt,  
 and confidence in thee:  
 Save me from them that me perſeque,  
 and eke deliver me.

2 Left like a Lion he me teare,  
 and rend in pieces ſmall,  
 While there is none to ſuccour me  
 and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done  
 the thing that is not right:  
 Or elſe if I be found in fault,  
 or guilty in thy fight,

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,  
or left him in distress:  
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,  
and eke my life down thrust  
Unto the earth, and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to paine:  
Performe the kingdome promised  
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,  
and know thee by this thing,  
If thou declare for love of them,  
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,  
O Lord now judge thou me  
According to my righteousness,  
and mine integrity.

*The second Part.*

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,  
and be the iust mans guide:  
By whom the secrets of all hearts  
are searched and descri'd.

10 I take my help to come of God  
in all my paine and smart:  
That doth preserve all those that he  
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both  
God judgeth by his power:  
So that he feels his mighty hand  
even every day and houre.

12 Except he change his minde, I die,  
for even as he should smite,  
He whets his sword, his bowe he bends,  
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,  
his arrowes keen and sharp,  
For them that do me persecute,  
whilst he doth mischief warp.

14 But so though he in travell be  
of his devilish fore-casts:  
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,  
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But he shall fall into the pit  
that he dig'd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hart  
of him in whom it bred:  
And all the mischief that he wrought,  
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,  
that judgeth righteously:  
And with my song will praise the Name  
of him that is most high.

**Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii, T.S.**

O God our Lord how wonderfull  
are thy works every where:  
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,  
above the heavens cleare!

2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes  
thou wilt confound thy foes:  
For in those babes thy might is seen,  
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,  
the works of thine owne hand:  
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,  
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then  
that thou dost him remember?  
Or what is mans posterity,  
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse  
then Angels in degree:  
And thou hast crowned him also  
with glory and dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord  
of all thy works of wonder:  
And at his feet hast set all things,  
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else  
that in the fields do feed:

8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breed:

9 Therefore mult I say once againe,  
O God that art our Lord:  
How famous and how wonderfull  
are thy works through the world!

**Confitebor tibi Dom, Psal. ix, T.S.**

With heart & mouth unto the Lord  
will I sing laud and praise:  
And speak of all thy wondrous works,  
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,  
in thee O God most high:  
And make my songs extoll thy Name  
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,  
and turned unto flight:  
They fall down flat, and are destroy'd  
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,  
my grief and all my grudge:  
Thou dost with justice hear my cause  
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,  
and wicked to confound:  
That afterward the memory  
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,  
and all their towns destroy'd:  
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,  
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above  
for evermore shall reign,  
And in the seat of equity  
true judgement will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide  
the world, and every wight:  
And so will yeeld with equity  
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,  
what time they be oppress'd:  
He is in all adversity  
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thy holy Name  
therefore shall trust in thee:  
For thou forsakest not their suit  
in their necessity.

*The second Part.*

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord  
that dwells in Sion hill:

Publith among all nations,  
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindfull of the bloud  
of those that be opprest:  
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart  
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch  
whose enemies still remaine:  
Which from the gates of death art wont,  
to raise me up againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth  
thy praise with heart and voice:  
And that in thy salvation Lord,  
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit  
that they themselves prepar'd:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their own seele fast are stir'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which were good  
for every man to mark:  
When as ye see the wicked man  
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men  
go down to hell for ever:  
And all the people of the world  
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poor mans grief and pain:  
The patient people never look  
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord arise lest men prevaile  
that be of worldly might:  
And let the heathen folk receive  
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, feare and dread  
into the hearts of them:  
That they may know assuredly,  
they be but mortall men.

### Ve quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

**W**Hat is the cause that thou O Lord  
art now so farre from thine?  
And keepest close thy countenance  
from us this troublous time?

2 The poore do perish by the proud  
and wicked mens desire:  
Let them be taken in the craft  
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart  
th'angodly doth delight:  
So doth the wicked praise himself,  
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong  
he setteth all apart:  
Nay, say, there is no God saith he,  
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies do prosper still,  
he doth thy lawes neglect:  
And with a blast doth passe againe  
such as would him correct.

6 Tush tush saith he, I have no dread,  
lest mine estate should change:  
And why? for all adversity  
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
of fraud, deceit and guile:  
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,  
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,  
to slay the innocent:  
Against the poore that passe him by,  
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily  
lies lurking in his den:  
If he may snare them in his net,  
to spoil poor simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily  
he croucheth down I say:  
So are great heapes of poor men made  
by his strong power his prey.

### The second Part.

11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he,  
therefore I may be bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom  
the poore mans hope doth rest:  
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,  
the poor that be opprest.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,  
Lord dost thou not abhor it?  
To heare the wicked in their heart  
say, tush, thou canst not for it?

14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,  
and well dost understand  
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse  
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,  
then break the power for ever:  
That they with their iniquity  
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall raiga for evermore,  
as King and God alone:  
And he will chase the heathen folk  
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearst (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,  
their prayer and request:  
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill  
thine eares to heare be prest.

18 To judge the poor and fatherlesse,  
and help them to their right:  
That they may be no more opprest  
by men of worldly might.

### In Domino confido. Psal. xj. T. S.

**T**rust in God, how dare ye then  
say thus my soul untill?  
Flee hence as fast as any fowl,  
and hide you in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,  
and make their arrowes prest,  
To shoot in secret, and to hurt  
the found and harmlesse best.

3 Of worldly hope all stales were shrunke,  
and clearly brought to nought:  
Alas the just and righteous man,  
what evil hath he wrought?

4 But he that in his Temple is,  
most holy and most high,  
And in the heavens hath his seat  
of royall majesty.

The poor and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his minde:  
And searcheth out full narrowly  
the manners of mankind:  
5 And with a chearfull countenance



the righteous man will use  
But in his heart he doth abhorre  
all such as mischief make.

- 6 And on the sinners casteth snares,  
as thick as any net:  
Fire and brimstone, & whirl-windes thick,  
appointed for their pain.  
7 Ye see then how a righteous God  
doth righteousness embrace:  
And to the just and upright men  
shewes forth his pleasant face.

**Saluum me fac. Psal.xij.T.S.**

- H**elp Lord for good and godly men  
do perish and decay:  
And faith and truth from worldly men  
is parted cleane away.  
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,  
his talk is all but vain  
For every man bethinbeth how  
to flatter, lie, and faine.  
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,  
and tongues that be so stout,  
To speak proud words and make great brag  
the Lord soon cuts them out.  
4 For they say still we will prevaile,  
our tongues shall us extoll:  
Our tongues are ours we ought to speak,  
what Lord shall us controll?  
5 But for the great complaint and cry  
of poore and men opprest:  
Arise will I now faith the Lord,  
and them restore to rest.  
6 Gods Word is like to silver pure,  
that from the earth is tri'd:  
And hath no lesse then seven times  
in fire been purifi'd.  
7 Now sith thy promise is to help,  
Lord keep thy promise then:  
And save us now and evermore,  
from this ill kinde of men.  
8 For now this wicked world is full  
of mischiefs manifold:  
When vanity with worldly men  
so highly is extold.

**Vsquequo Domine. Psal.xiij.T.S.**

- H**ow long wilt thou forget me Lord?  
shall I nere be remembred?  
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,  
as though thou wert offended?  
2 In heart and minde how long shall I  
with care torment be?  
How long eke shall my deadly foes  
thus triumph over me?  
3 Behold me now my Lord my God,  
and heare me sore opprest:  
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep  
as one by death possesst.  
4 Lest that mine enemies say to me:  
behold I do prevaile:  
Lest they also that hate my soule,  
rejoyce to see me quail.  
5 But from thy mercy and goodness;  
my hope shall never part:  
In thy reliefe and saving health  
right glad shall be my heart.

- 6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:  
Because he hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

**Dixit insipiens. Psal.xiij.T.S.**

- T**here is no God as foolish men  
affirm in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,  
not one of them doth good.  
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high  
the whole race of mankind:  
And saw not one that sought indeed  
the living God to finde.  
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,  
and truly there was none  
That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.  
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,  
that all work mischief still?  
Eating my people even as bread,  
not one to seek Gods will?  
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great fear on them shall fall:  
For God doth love the righteous men,  
and will maintain them all.  
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,  
to their reproach and shame:  
Because they put their trust in God,  
and call upon his name.  
7 But who shall give thy people health,  
and when wilt thou fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Sion hill?  
8 Even when thou shalt restore again  
such as were captive led:  
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
and Israel shall be glad.

**Domine quis. Psal.xv.T.S.**

- O** Lord within thy Tabernacle,  
who shall inhabit still?  
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell  
in thy most holy hill?  
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,  
whose works are just and straight:  
Whose heart doth think the very truth,  
whose tongue speaks no deceit.  
3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,  
in body, goods or name:  
Nor willingly doth move false tales,  
which might empaire the fame.  
4 That in his heart regardeth not  
malicious, wicked men:  
But those that love and feare the Lord,  
he maketh much of them.  
5 His oath and all his promises  
that keepeth faithfully:  
Although he make his covenant so,  
that he doth lose thereby.  
6 That putteth not to usury  
his money and his coyne:  
Ne for to hurt the innocent,  
doth baibe or else purloine.  
7 Who so doth all things as you see,  
that here is to be done:  
Shall never perish in this world,  
nor in the world to come.

## Conſerva me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

**L**ord keep me, for I truſt in thee,  
and do confeſſe indeed

Thou art my God, and of my goods,  
O Lord thou haſt no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints  
that in the world do dwell:  
And namely to the faithfull ſtock  
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,  
which run as they were mad,  
To offer to the idoll gods,  
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,  
and offerings of that ſort,  
I will not touch, nor yet thereof  
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is  
of mine inheritance:

And thou art he that doſt maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place where in my lot did fall,  
in beauty did excell:

Mine heritage aſign'd to me,  
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me  
to underſtand the night:  
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts  
do teach me every night.

8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,  
and truſt him over all:  
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,  
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo  
do both rejoyce together:  
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,  
when I this thing conſider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,  
for Lord thou loveſt me:  
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,  
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,  
for all treaſure and ſtore  
Of perfect joy are in thy face,  
and power for evermore.

## Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T. S.

**O** Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,  
attend when I complain:  
And heare the prayer that I put forth,  
with lips that do not ſim.

2 And let the judgement of my cauſe  
proceed alwayes from thee:  
And let thine eyes behold and cleare  
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,  
and yet couldſt nothing finde  
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men,  
and paths perverſe and ill,  
For love of thy moſt holy Name,  
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,  
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:  
That from the way wherein I walk,  
my ſtopps may never ſwerve.

6 For I do call to thee O Lord,  
ſurely thou wilt me aid:  
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well  
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them  
that put their truſt in thee:  
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn  
againſt thy Majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldſt keep  
the apple of thine eye:  
And under covert of thy wings  
defend me ſecretly.

*The ſecond Part.*

9 From wicked men that trouble me,  
and daily me annoy:  
And from my foes that go about  
my ſoule for to deſtroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly weakneſſe  
ſo full are they and fat:  
That in their pride they do not ſpare  
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,  
with craft me to confound:  
And muſing miſchief in their minde  
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a Lion greedily  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,  
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,  
and caſt him at thy feet:  
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,  
and with the ſword him ſmite.

14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,  
out of theſe tyrants hands:  
Which now ſo long time raign'd have,  
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are ſiſe:  
That have no hope nor part of joy,  
but in this preſent liſe.

16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fillſt  
with pleaſure to their minde:  
Their children have enough and leave  
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience  
behold thy gracious face:  
So when I wake I ſhall be full  
of thine image and grace.

## Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviii. T. S.

**O** God my ſtrength and fortitude,  
of force I muſt love thee:  
Thou art my caſtle and defence  
in my neceſſity.

2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,  
the worker of my wealth:  
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield,  
the holder of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,  
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:  
Then from my foes I am right ſure,  
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The pang of death did compaſſe me,  
and bound me every where:  
The ſtowing waves of wickedneſſe  
did put me in great fear.

- 5 The flie and subtile snares of hell  
were round about me set :  
And for my death there was prepar'd  
a deadly trapping net.  
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,  
did pray to God for grace :  
And he forthwith did hear my plaint  
out of his holy place.  
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath  
he made the earth to quake :  
Yea the foundation of the mount  
of Basan for to shake.  
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,  
when kindled was his ire :  
And from his mouth came kindled coles  
of hot consuming fire.  
9 The Lord descended from above,  
and bowed the heavens high :  
And underneath his feet he cast  
the darknesse of the skie.  
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins  
full royally he rode :  
And on the wings of all the windes  
came flying all abroad.

*The second Part.*

- 11 And like a den most dark he made  
his hid and secret place :  
With waters black and airy clouds  
environed he was.  
12 But when the presence of his face  
in brightnesse shall appear :  
Then clouds consume, and in their stead  
come hail and coles of fire.  
13 The fiery darts and thunder-boles  
disperse them here and there :  
And with his often lightnings  
he puts them in great fear.  
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,  
and at thy chiding chear  
The springs and the foundations  
of all the world appear.  
15 And from above the Lord sent down  
to fetch me from below :  
And pluck'd me out of waters great,  
that would me overflow.  
16 And me delivered from my foes  
that would have made me thrall :  
Yea from such foes as were too strong  
for me to deal withall.  
17 They did prevent me to oppress  
in time of my great grief :  
But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and relief.  
18 He brought me forth in open place,  
whereas I might be free :  
And kept me safe, because he had  
a favour unto me.

- 19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did he me regard :  
And to the cleanness of my hands  
he gave me my reward.  
20 For that I walked in his waies,  
and in his paths have trod :  
And have not sinned wickedly  
against my Lord and God.

*The third Part.*

- 21 But evermore I have respect  
to his law and decree :

His statutes and commandments  
I cast not out from me.

- 22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,  
appear'd before his face :  
And did refrain from wickednesse,  
and sin in any case.  
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,  
as I have done aright :  
And to the cleanness of my hands,  
appearing in his sight.  
24 For Lord with him that holy is,  
wilt thou be holy too,  
And with the good and vertuous men  
right veruously wilt do.  
25 And to the loving and clea  
thy love thou wilt reserve :  
And thou wilt use the wicked men,  
as wicked men deserve.  
26 For thou dost save the simple folk  
in trouble when they lie :  
And dost bring downe the countenance  
of them that look full high.  
27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will make also  
my darknesse to be light.  
28 For by thy help an host of men  
discomfit Lord I shall :  
By thee I scale and over-leap  
the strength of any wall.  
29 Unspotted are the waies of God,  
his word is purely true :  
He is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.  
30 For who is God except the Lord,  
for other there is none :  
Or els who is omnipotent,  
saving our God alone?

*The fourth Part.*

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength  
is he that I do mean :  
That all the waies wherein I walk,  
did evermore keep clean.  
32 That made my feet like to the Harte,  
in swiftnesse of my pace :  
And for my surety brought me forth  
into an open place.  
33 He did in order put my hands  
to battell and to fight :  
To break in sunder baryes of brass,  
he gave mine armes the might.  
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,  
thy right hand is my tower :  
Thy love and familiarity  
doth still increase my power.  
35 And under me thou makest plain  
the way where I should walk :  
So that my feet shall never slip,  
nor stumble at a balk.  
36 And fiercely I pursue and take  
my foes that me annoy :  
And from the field do not return,  
till they be all destroyd.  
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more :  
For at my feet they fall down flat,  
I strike them all so fore.  
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength  
to warre in such a wise :

That

That they be all scatterd abroad,  
that up against me rise.

- 39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands  
my mortall enemies yoked  
And all my foes thou dost divide  
in sunder with thy stroke.  
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare;  
nor holp them with relief:  
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,  
yet heard he not their grief.

*The first Part.*

- 41 And still like dust before the winde,  
I drive them under feet:  
And sweep them out like filthy clay,  
that sticketh in the street.  
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk  
that still in strife are led:  
And thou dost of the heathen folk  
appoint me to be head.  
43 A people strange to me unknowne,  
and yet they shall me serve:  
And at the first obey my word,  
whereas mine own will swerve.  
44 I shall be irksome to mine own;  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.  
45 But blessed be the living Lord;  
most worthy of all praise:  
That is my rock and saving health;  
praised be he alwaies.  
46 For God it is that gave me power;  
revenged for to be:  
And with his holy word subdu'd  
the people unto me.  
47 And from my foe delivered me;  
and set me above those  
That cruell and ungodly were,  
and up against me rose.  
48 And for this cause O Lord my God;  
to thee give thanks I shall:  
And sing our praises to thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all:  
49 That gavest great prosperitie  
unto the King I say:  
To David thine anointed King  
and to his seed for aye.

*Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.*

- T**He heavens and the firmament  
do wondrously declare  
The glory of God omnipotent,  
his works, and what they are.  
3 The wondrous works of God appears  
by every daies successe:  
The nights likewise which their race run  
the self same thing expresse.  
3 There is no language, tongue or speech  
where their sound is not heard:  
In all the earth and coasts thereof  
their knowledge is confer'd.  
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun  
a place of great renown:  
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,  
doth from his chamber come.  
5 And as a valiant champion,  
who for to get a prize,

With joy doth haste to take in hand;  
some noble enterprise.

- 6 And all the skie from end to end  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat;  
but he will finde it out.

- 7 How perfect is the law of God,  
how is his covenant sure:  
Converting souls, and making wise  
the simple and obscure.  
8 Just are the Lords commandements;  
and glad both heart and minde:  
His precepts pure and do give light  
to eyes that be full blinde.  
9 The feare of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for ever:  
The judgements of the Lord are true;  
and righteous altogether.  
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,  
then fin'd gold I say:  
The hony and the hony-combe  
are not so sweet as they.  
11 By them thy servant is fore-warn'd  
to have God in regard:  
And in performance of the same,  
there shall be great reward.  
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know  
the errors of his life?  
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,  
which are in me most rife.  
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins  
prevail not over me:  
And so shall I be innocent,  
and great offences see.  
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart;  
my words and thoughts each one:  
For my Redeemer and my strength,  
O Lord thou art alone.

*Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.*

- I**N trouble and adversity,  
the Lord God hear thee still:  
The Majesty of Jacobs God  
defend thee from all ill.  
2 And send thee from his holy place  
his help at every need:  
And so in Sion stablish thee,  
and make thee strong indeed.  
3 Remembering well the sacrifice  
that now to him is done:  
And so receive right thankfully  
thy burnt offerings each one.  
4 According to thy hearts desire;  
the Lord grant unto thee:  
And all thy counsell and device,  
full well perform may he.  
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,  
and our banners display  
Unto the Lord, which thy requests  
fulfilled hath alway.  
6 The Lord will his anointed save,  
I know well by his graces  
And send him help by his right hand,  
out of his holy place.  
7 In chariots some put confidence,  
and some in horses trust:  
But we remember God our Lord;  
that keepeth promise just.



- 3 They fall down flat, but we do rise,  
and stand up stedfastly:  
9 Now save and help us Lord and King  
on thee when we do cry.

**Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T.S.**

**O** Lord how joyfull is the King,  
in thy strength and thy power?  
How vehemently doth he rejoyce  
in thee his Saviour?

- 2 For thou hast given unto him  
his godly hearts desire:  
To him nothing thou hast deny'd;  
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,  
and blessings manifold:  
And thou hast set upon his head,  
a crown of perfect gold.

- 4 And when he asked life of thee,  
thereof thou mad'st him sure:  
To have long life, yea such a life  
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help;  
thy benefit and aid:  
Great worship and great honour both;  
thou hast upon him laid.  
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,  
that never shall decay:  
And with thy cheerefull countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.

- 7 For why, the King doth strongly trust  
in God for to prevail:

Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace  
will not that he shall quail.

- 8 But let thine enemies feel thy force;  
and those that thee withstand,  
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel  
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,  
in fierie flame and fume:

Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.

- 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth  
their fruit that should increase:  
And from the number of thy folk  
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse  
against thy holy Name:

Yet did they fail, and had no power  
for to perform the same.

- 12 But as a mark thou shalt them set  
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow, strings ready  
against thine enemies face.

- 13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore  
in thy strength every hour:

So shall we sing right solemnly,  
praising thy might and power.

**Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.**

**O** God my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake me utterly?

And help'st not when I do make  
my great complaint and cry?

- 3 To thee my God even all day long  
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

- 3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary  
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the joy,  
and glory of Israel.

- 4 And he in whom our fathers old  
had all their hope for ever:  
And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when  
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

- 6 But I am now become a worm  
more like than any man:  
An out-cast whom the people scorn,  
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold  
me walking on the way:

They grin, they mow, they ned their head,  
and on this wise they say,

- 8 This man did glory in the Lord,  
his favour and his love:

Let him redeem and help him now  
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers womb  
I came by thy behest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,  
while I did suck her breast.

- 10 I was committed from my birth,  
with thee to have abode:

Since I was in my mothers womb,  
thou hast been ere my God.

*The second Part.*

- 11 Then Lord depart not now from me;  
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be my help,  
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,  
that be full strong of head:

Yea bulls so fat, as though they had  
in Baſin field been fed.

- 13 They gape upon me greedily,  
as though they would me slay:

Much like a Lion roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed;  
my joynts in sunder break:

My heart doth in my body melt,  
like waxe against the heat.

- 15 And like a potheard drieth my strength;  
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jawes, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,  
and wicked counsell eke

Conspire against me curſedly,  
they pierce my hands and feet

- 17 I was torment'd, so that I  
might all my bones have told:

Yet still upon me they do look,  
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke  
in parts among them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots;  
to whom it might befall.

- 19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre  
from me at my great need:

But rather sith thou art my strength,

to help me Lord make speed.  
 20 And from the sword Lord save my soul  
 by thy might, and thy power:  
 And keep my soul, thy darling dear,  
 from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would  
 me all in sunder shiver:  
 And from the hornes of Unicorne  
 Lord safely me deliver.  
 22 Then shall I to my brethren all  
 thy majesty record.  
 And in thy Church shall praise the Name  
 of thee the living Lord.

*The third Part.*

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,  
 thou Jacob honour him:  
 And all ye seed of Israel,  
 with reverence worship him.  
 24 For he despiseth not the poor,  
 he turneth not awry  
 His countenance when they do call,  
 but granteth to their crye.  
 25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,  
 I will therefore proclaime  
 Thy praise, and keep my promise made  
 for setting forth thy Name.  
 26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,  
 and those that do endeavor  
 To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,  
 their hearts shall live for ever.  
 27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord  
 and turne to him for grace:  
 The heathen folk shall worship him  
 before his blessed face.  
 28 The kingdome of the heathen folk  
 the Lord shall have therefore:  
 And he shall be their governour,  
 and King for evermore.  
 29 The rich men of his godly gifts  
 shall feed and taste also:  
 And in his presence worship him,  
 and bow their knees full low.  
 30 And all that shall go down to dust,  
 of life by him shall taste:  
 My feed shall serve and praise the Lord,  
 while any world shall last.  
 31 My feed shall plainly shew to them  
 that shall be born hereafter  
 His justice and his righteousness,  
 and all his works of wonder.

**Dominus regit me. Psal. xxij. W.W.**

**T**He Lord is onely my support,  
 and he that doth me feed:  
 How can I then lack any thing,  
 whereof I stand in need?  
 1 He doth me fold in coats most fast,  
 the tender grasse fast by:  
 And after drives me to the streames  
 which run most pleasantly.  
 2 And when I feel my self near lost,  
 then doth he me home take:  
 Conducting me in his right paths,  
 even for his own names sake.  
 4 And though I were even at deaths door  
 yet would I feare none ill:  
 For with thy rod and Shepherds crook,  
 I am comforted still.

3 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,  
 in despite of my foe:  
 Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd  
 my cup doth overflow.  
 6 And finally, while breath doth last,  
 thy grace shall me defend:  
 And in the house of God will I  
 my life for ever spend.

**Another of the same by T.S.**

**M**Y Shepherd is the living Lord,  
 nothing therefore I need:  
 In pastures fair with waters calm,  
 he sets me for to feed.  
 2 He did convert and glad my soul,  
 and brought my minde in frame  
 To walk in paths of righteousness,  
 for his most holy Name.  
 3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,  
 yet will I feare none ill:  
 Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,  
 and thou art with me still.  
 4 And in the presence of my foes,  
 my table thou shalt spread:  
 Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup;  
 and eke anoint my head.  
 5 Through all my life thy favour is  
 so frankly shew'd to me:  
 That in thy house for evermore  
 my dwelling place shall be.

**Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. I.H.**

**T**He earth is all the Lords, with all  
 her store and furniture:  
 Yes his is all the world, and all  
 that therein doth endure.  
 2 For he hath fastly founded it,  
 above the seas to stand:  
 And laid alow the liquid floods,  
 to flow beneath the land.  
 3 For who is he O Lord that shall  
 ascend into thy hill?  
 Or passe into thy holy place,  
 there to continue still?  
 4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart  
 no spot there doth defile:  
 His soul not set on vanity,  
 who hath not sworn to guile.  
 5 Him that is such a one the Lord  
 shall place in blissfull plight:  
 And God his God and Saviour  
 shall yeeld to him his right.  
 6 This is the brood of travellers,  
 in seeking of his grace:  
 As Jacob did the Israelite,  
 in that time of his race.  
 7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope  
 the everlasting gate:  
 For there shall enter in thereby  
 the King of glorious state.  
 8 Who is the King of glorious state?  
 the strong and mighty Lord:  
 The mighty Lord in battell stout,  
 and triall of the sword.  
 9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope  
 the everlasting gate:  
 For there shall enter in thereby  
 the King of glorious state.

Who is the King of glorious state?  
the Lord of hosts it is:  
The kingdom and the royalty  
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

**I** Lift my heart to thee,  
my God and guide most just:  
Now suffer me to take no shame,  
for in thee do I trust.  
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,  
nor make a scorn of me:  
And let them not be overthrown,  
that put their trust in thee.  
3 But shame shall them besall,  
which harm them wrongfully:  
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies  
unto me Lord descry:  
4 Direct me in thy truth,  
and teach me, I thee pray:  
Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.  
5 Thy mercies manifold,  
I pray thee, Lord, remember  
And eke thy pitie plentiful,  
for they have been for ever.  
6 Remember not the faults  
and frailty of my youth:  
Remember not how ignorant  
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts  
let me thy mercy finde:  
But of thine own benignity,  
Lord, have me in thy minde.  
7 His mercy is full sweet,  
his truth a perfect guide:  
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as go aside.  
8 The humble he will teach  
his precepts for to keep:  
He will direct in all his wayes,  
the lowly and the meek.  
9 For all the waies of God  
are truth and mercy both:  
To them that keep his Testament,  
the witness of his troth.

*The second Part.*

10 Now for thy holy Name  
O Lord, I thee intreat,  
To grant me pardon for my sin,  
for it is wondrous great.  
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct:  
To lead his life in such a way  
as he doth best accept.  
12 His soul shall evermore  
in goodness dwell and stand:  
His seed and his posterity  
inheric shall the land.  
13 All those that fear the Lord,  
know his secret intent:  
And unto them he doth declare  
his Will and Testament.  
14 Mine eyes and eke my heart  
to him I will advance:  
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare  
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,  
to thee I make my moene:  
For I am poor and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.  
16 The troubles of my heart,  
are multiplid indeed:  
Bring me out of this misery,  
necessity and need.  
17 Behold my poverty,  
mine anguish and my pain:  
Remit my sin and mine offence,  
and make me cleane again.  
18 O Lord, behold my foes,  
how they do still increase:  
Pursuing me with deadly hate,  
that Iain would live in peace.  
19 Preserve and keep my soule,  
and eke deliver me:  
And let me not be overthrown,  
because I trust in thee.  
20 Let my simple purenesse  
me from mine enemies shende:  
Because I look as one of thine,  
that thou shouldst me defend.  
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,  
and send them some relief:  
I mean thy chosen Israel,  
from all their pain and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

**L**ord be my Judge, and thou shalt see,  
my paths be right and plain:  
I trust in God and hope that he  
will strength me to remain.  
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,  
my waies to search and trie:  
As men do prove their gold with fire,  
my reines and heart espie.  
3 Thy goodness laid before my face,  
I durst behold alwaies:  
For of thy truth I tread the trace,  
and will do all my daies.  
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,  
with men whose deeds are vain:  
To come in house I do refuse,  
with the deceitfull train.  
5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,  
their deeds I do despise:  
I do not once to them resort,  
that hurtfull things devise.  
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,  
in works to walk upright,  
Then to thine altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.  
7 That I may speak and preach the praise  
that doth belong to thee:  
And so declare how wondrous waies  
thou hast been good to me.  
8 O God thy house I love most deare,  
to me it doth excell:  
I have delight, and would be near  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.  
9 O shut not up my soul with them  
in sin that take their fill:  
Nor yet my life among those men  
that seek much blood to spill.  
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,  
their lives therefore are full.

And

And their right hand with wrenche & wile  
for bribes doth pluck and pull,

11 But I in righteousnesse intend  
my time and daies to serve:

Have mercy Lord, and me defend,  
so that I do not swerve:

12 My foot is staid for all affaies,  
it standeth well and right:

Wherefore to God will I give praise  
in all the peoples sight.

### Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I.H.

**T**He Lord is both my health & light,  
shall man make me dismayd?

Sich God doth give me strength & might,  
why should I be afraid?

3 While that my foes with all their strength  
begin with me to brawl:

And think to eate me up at length  
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie  
my heart is not afraid:

In battell fight if they will try,  
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,  
that he would not deny:

For which I pray and will desire,  
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place  
my life throughout may dwell

To see the beauty of his face,  
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide;  
within his place most pure:

And keep me secret by his side,  
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace  
shall make me strong and stout:

My foes to foil and cleane deface,  
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I  
give sacrifice of praise:

With Psalmes and songs I will apply  
to laud the Lord alwaies.

### The second Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,  
for which to thee I call:

Have mercy Lord on me oppressd,  
and send me help withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee;  
I see to have thy grace:

Then seek my face fast thou to me,  
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,  
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,  
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their sonne forsooke,  
and cast me off at large:

And then the Lord himselfe yet took  
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,  
and lead me on forth right:

For fear of such as watch for me,  
to trap me if they might.

14 Do not betake me to the will  
of them that be my foes:

For they surmise against me still,  
false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me  
this hope is fixed fast:

The Lord Gods good grace shall I see  
in life that aye shall last.

16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,  
his will abide thou must:

And he shall ease and strength thy heart  
if thou in him do trust.

### Ad te Domine. Psal. xxvij. T.S.

**T**Hou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,  
the succour which I crave:

Neglect me not, lest I be like  
to them that go to grave.

3 The voice of thy suppliant heares,  
that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up my hands unto  
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort  
of wicked and pervert:

That speak right fair unto their friends,  
but think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handy-work,  
as they deserve indeed:

And after their inventions  
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,  
his law ne yet his lore:

Therefore will he them and their seed  
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,  
how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint  
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,  
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength and our defence,  
our enemies to resist:

The health and the salvation  
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage  
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:

Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,  
that they may never swerve.

### Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

**G**ive to the Lord ye Potentates,  
ye Rulers of the world:

Give ye all praise, honour and strength  
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,  
and honour him alone:

Worship him in his Majesty,  
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all  
even as himselfe rule doth please:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,  
and most magnificent.



- 5 The voice of God doth rend and break  
the Cedar-trees so long;  
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,  
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leap like as a Calf;  
or els the Unicorn:  
Not only trees, but mountaines great,  
whereon the trees are born.
- 7 His voice divides the flames of fire,  
and shakes the wilderness:  
8 It makes the desert quake for feare;  
that called is Cades.
- 9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,  
and makes the coverts plaine:  
Then in his Temple every man  
his glory doth proclaime.
- 10 The Lord was set above the flouds,  
ruling the raging sea:  
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,  
for ever and for aye.
- 11 The Lord will give his people power;  
in vertue to increase:  
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock  
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I. H.

- A**ll laud and praise with heart & voice  
O Lord I give to thee:  
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,  
but hast exalted me.
- 2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd  
in all my pain and grief:  
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide  
to ease me with relief.
  - 3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back  
my soule from hell to save:  
Thou didst revive when strength did lack  
and keptst me from the grave.
  - 4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see  
the goodnesse of the Lord:  
In memory of his Majesty  
rejoyce with one accord.
  - 5 For why? his anger but a spare  
doth last and slack again:  
But in his favour and his grace  
alwaies doth life remain.
  - Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore  
shall lodge with us all night:  
The Lord to joy shall us restore  
before the day be light.
  - 6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say:  
Tuffe I am sure to feel none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.
  - 7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace  
hadst sent me strength and aid:  
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my minde was sore dismayd.
  - 8 Wherefore again yet did I cry  
to thee O Lord of might:  
My God with plaints I did apply,  
and pray'd both day and night.
  - 9 What gain is in my blood (said I)  
if death destroy my daies?  
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,  
or yet thy truth doth praise?
  - 10 Wherefore my God some pity take]  
O Lord I thee desire.

- Do not this simple soul forsake;  
of help I thee require.
- 11 Then didst thou turn my grief & woe  
into a chearfull voice:  
The mourning weed thou took'st me from,  
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
  - 12 Wherefore my soul incessantly  
shall sing unto thy praise:  
My Lord my God to thee will I  
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I. H.

- O** Lord I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing woe me shame:  
As thou art just deliver me,  
and set me quit from blame.
- 2 Heare me O God, and that anon;  
to help me make good speed:  
Be thou my rock and house of stone;  
my fence in time of need.
  - 3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd;  
thou art my fort and tower:  
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,  
and leade me in thy power.
  - 4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare;  
which they for me have laid:  
Thou art my strength, and all my care  
is for thy might and aid.
  - 5 Into thy hands Lord I commit  
my spirit which is thy dyes  
For why thou hast redeemed it,  
O Lord my God most true.
  - 6 I hate such folk as will not part  
from things to be abhor'd:  
When they on trifles set their hearts,  
my trust is in the Lord.
  - 7 For I will in thy mercy joy,  
I see it doth excell:  
Thou seest when ought would me annoy  
and know'st my soul full well.
  - 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand;  
that would me over-charge:  
But thou hast set me out of band,  
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

- 9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile;  
some pity on me take:  
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile  
my womb for woe doth ache.
- 10 My life is worn with grief and paines;  
my yeares in woe are past:  
My strength is gone, and through disdain  
my bones corrupt and waste.
- 11 Among my foes I am a scorn,  
my friends are all dismayd:  
My neighbours and my kinsmen bore  
to see me are afraid.
- 12 As men once dead are out of minde,  
so am I now forgot:  
As small effect in me they finde,  
as in a broken pot.
- 13 I heard the brags of all the rouse;  
their threats my minde did fray:  
How they conspir'd, and went about  
to take my life away.
- 14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,  
not to be over-trud:

For I confesse and still have said,  
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age

O Lord is in thy hand:

Defend me from the wrath and rage  
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,

and shew thy joyfull face:

And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,  
thy mercy and thy grace.

*The third Part.*

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,  
for that on thee I call:

But let the wicked bear the shame,  
and into their grave fall.

18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,  
which are addit to lies:

And cruelly with pride and spight  
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,  
laid up full safe for them

That fear and trust in thee therefore,  
before the sonnes of men!

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:

Within thy place thou shalt them hide  
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd  
on me his grace so farre:

Me to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a town of warre.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,  
when I was sore oppress'd

10 I was cleane cast out of sight,  
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,  
the faithfull he doth guide:

And to the proud he doth repay  
according to their pride.

24 Be strong and God wil take your heart,  
be bold and have a lust:

For sure the Lord will take your part,  
sith ye in him do trust.

**Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.**

**T**He man is blest whose wickednesse  
the Lord hath cleane remitted:

And he whose sin and wickednesse  
is hid and also covered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin:

Which in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin  
in silence and constraint:

My bones did weare and waste away  
with daily mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me  
so grievous was and smart,

That all my blood and humours moist  
to drinnesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faultes,  
and all my sins discover,

Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,  
and all my finnes passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,  
and seek thee in due time:

So that the floods of waters great  
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity  
do compasse me about:

Thou art my refuge and my joy,  
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach,  
how thou shalt walk aright:

1 I will thee guide, as I my self  
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant  
as is the horse and mule:

Whose mouth without a rein or bit  
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold  
sorrows and griefs sustaine:

But unto him that trusts in God,  
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,  
ye just lift up your voice:

And ye of pure and perfect heart,  
be glad and eke rejoyce.

**Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxij. I. H.**

**Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
it is a seemly sight,

That upright men with thankfull voice  
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,  
in Psalmes and pleasant things:

With Lute and instrument among,  
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new  
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,  
his works and all his waies.

5 To judgement, equity and right  
he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight  
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone  
the heavens all were wrought:

Their hosts and powers every one  
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he  
on heapes within the shore:

And hid them in the depth to be,  
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,  
fear God and keep his law:

Ye that inhabit in each coast  
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was  
at once with present speed:

What he doth will is brought to passe  
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude  
the Lord doth bring to nought:

He doth defeat the multitude  
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,  
they never slack nor swage:

The motions of his minde and will  
take place in every age.

*The second Part.*

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord  
as God and guide is known:

Whom he doth thinke of meere accord,  
to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,  
on men mortall by birth.

14 Considering from his seat of might  
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought  
mans heart, and doth it frame:

For he alope doth know the thought  
and working of the time.

16 A King that trusteth in his host,  
shall nought prevaile at length:

The man that of his might doth booke,  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shall fall,  
their sturdy steeds shall serve:

The strength of horse shall not prevaile,  
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo the eyes of God intend,  
and watch to aid the iust:

With such as feare him roothesed,  
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,  
may see their soules from dread:

And if that dearth their land oppresse,  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend  
on God our strength and stay,

He is our shield us to defend,  
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,  
rejoycing in his might:

For why? in his most holy Name  
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,  
still present with us be:

As we alwaies with one accord  
do only trust in thee.

### Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T.S.

I Will give laud and honour both  
unto the Lord alwaies:

And eke my mouth for evermore  
shall speake unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord  
in soule and eke in voice:

That humble men and mortif'd  
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie  
with me the living Lord:

And let us now exalt his Name  
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,  
he answered me againe:

And me deliver'd incontinent,  
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,  
shall see his light most cleare,

Their countenance shall not be dastie,  
they need it not to feare.

6 This filly wretch for some reliefe  
unto the Lord did call:

Who did him hear without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch  
his tents in every place:

To have all such as feare the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and iust:

O happy man that maketh him  
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,  
above all earthly thing:

For they that feare the living Lord,  
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,  
and pin'd with famine much:

But as for them that feare the Lord,  
no lack shall be to such.

### The second Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare  
and to my words give eare:

I shall ye teach the perfect way,  
how ye the Lord should feare.

12 Who is the man that would live long  
and lead a blessed life?

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips  
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,  
and do the godly deed:

Inquire for peace and quietnesse,  
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above,  
upon the iust are bent:

His eyes likewise do heare the plaint  
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes  
upon the wicked traine:

And cuts away the memory  
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the iust do call and cry,  
the Lord doth heare them so:

That out of paine and misery  
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand  
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowfull,  
the poore and meeke in sprite.

19 Full many be the miseries,  
that righteous men do suffer:

But out of all adversities  
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep  
their very bones alway:

That not so much as one of them  
doth perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,  
which he himselfe hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man,  
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,  
the Lord doth save them sound:

And who that put their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

### Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

L ord plead my cause against my foes,  
confound their force and might:

Fight on my part against all those  
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,  
thy self in armour dresse:

Stand up for me and fight the field,  
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,  
mine enemies to withstand:  
That thou unto my soule maist say,  
I thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame  
that seek my soule to spill:  
Let them turn back and flee with shame,  
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,  
as winde doth drive the dust:  
And that the Angel of our God  
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their waies be void of light,  
and slippery like to fall:  
And send thine Angel with thy might,  
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have  
in secret set their grin:  
And for no cause have dig'd a cave  
to take my soule therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,  
O Lord destroy them all:  
Let them be trapt in their own snare,  
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice  
in God have joy and wealth:  
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,  
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak and say,  
my parts shall all agree:

O Lord though they do seem full gay,  
what one is like to thee?

*The second Part.*

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them  
that are both stout and strong:  
And rid the poore from wicked men,  
that spoile and do them wrong.

12 My cruell foes against me rise,  
to witnesse things untrue,  
And to accuse me they devise  
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will  
they quit me with disdain:  
That they should pay my good with ill,  
my soule doth sore complain.

14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,  
and clad my selfe in sack:  
With fasting I did faint full sore,  
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare  
I did my selfe behave:  
As one that maketh wofull chear  
about his mothers grave.

16 But they at my disease did joy,  
and gather on a rout:  
Yea abject slaves to me did toy,  
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine  
that all good things desire:  
A me to grin with great disdain,  
and pluck their mounthes aside.

18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,  
why dost thou stay and pause?  
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,  
out of these Lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee  
before the Church alwaies:  
And where most of the people be

there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,  
which hate me for no fault:  
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,  
that causelesse me assault.

*The third Part.*

21 Of peace no word they think or say,  
their talk is all untrue:  
They fill consill, and would betray  
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,  
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:  
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see  
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou knowest what waies they take,  
cease not my griefs to mend:  
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,  
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,  
defend me in my right:  
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,  
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteounesse,  
my Lord God set me free:  
And let them not their pride expresse,  
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,  
there, there, all goeth trim:  
Nor give them cause to say on high  
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame  
that joy when I do mourne:  
And pay them home with spite & blame,  
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,  
which love mine upright way:  
And they all times with heart and voice,  
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,  
for why? he doth delight  
To see his servants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteounesse to praise:  
Unto the Lord my God will I  
sing laud and praise alwaies.

*Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. I.H;*

**T**He wicked with his works unjust,  
doth thus perwade his heart:  
That of the Lord he hath no trust,  
his feare is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,  
to walk as he began:  
So long till he deserve the hate  
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,  
his tongue no truth doth tell:  
Yet at no hand will he be taught  
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleepe then doth he make  
his mischiefs to fulfill:  
No wicked waies doth he refuse,  
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend  
above the heavens high,  
So doth thy truth it selfe extend  
unto the cloudie skie.



6 Much more than hills so high and steep,  
thy justice is exprest:  
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,  
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,  
O God it doth excell:  
In trust whereof as in thy wings,  
the founnes of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed,  
with plenty at their will:  
Of all delights they shall be sped,  
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure  
doth ever flow from thee:  
And in thy light we are full sure  
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know,  
let not thy grace depart:  
Thy righteousness declare and shew  
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,  
O Lord of thy good grace:  
Nor let the wicked me assaile,  
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in thy device shall fall,  
that wicked works maintain:  
They shall be overthrowen withall,  
and never rise againe.

**Noli amulari. Psal. xxxvij. VV. VV.**

**G**udge not to see the wicked men,  
in wealth to flourish still:  
Nor yet envy such as to ill,  
have bent and set their will.

2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes  
are cut and wither away:  
So shall their great prosperity  
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone;  
to do well give thy minde:  
So shalt thou have the land as thine,  
and there sure food shalt finde.  
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,  
and look what thou wouldst have,  
Or else canst wish in all the world,  
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and shine affairs;  
on God with perfect trust:  
And thou shalt see with patience,  
the effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,  
he will cleare as the light:  
So that the Sun even at noone daies,  
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore and steadfastly  
on God see thou wait thent  
Not shrinking for the prosperous state  
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despayre, envy and hate,  
at least in any wise:  
Their wicked works avoid and flee  
and follow not their guile.

9 For every wicked man will God  
destroy both more and lesse:  
But such as trust in him are sure  
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see

no more the wicked traine:  
No not so much as house or place  
where once he did remaine.

*The second Part.*

11 But mercifull and humble men  
enjoy shall sea and land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,  
against the just conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him as men  
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,  
the Lord laughs them to scorn:  
For why, he sees the terme approach,  
when they shall sigh and mourne.

14 The wicked have their swords outdrawn;  
their bowes eke have they bent:  
To overthrow and kill the poore,  
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart;  
which was to kill the just:  
Likewise the bowe shall break to shivers  
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate  
is better a great deale more:  
Then all these lewd and wicked mens  
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong;  
God will it overthrow:  
Where contrary he doth preserve  
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence,  
the good mens trade and way:  
And will give them inheritance,  
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard bestead:  
When other shall be hunger-bit;  
they shall be glad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,  
and enemy to the Lord:  
Shal quaille, yea melt even as lambs greas,  
or smoke that flies abroad.

*The third Part.*

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much;  
and never paies againe:  
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,  
makes many glad andaine.

22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have  
the land for heritage.  
And they whom he doth curse likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wries doth guide;  
and gives him good successe:  
To every thing he takes in hand,  
he sendeth good adresse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure  
not utterly to quaille:  
Because the Lord puts out his hand,  
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old;  
yet did I never see:  
The just man left, nor yet his seed  
to beg for misery.

26 But gives alwaies most liberally  
and lends whereas is need:

His children and posterity  
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,  
and vertue do embrace:

So shall God grant thee long to have  
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equity,  
and shewes to his such graces:  
That he preserveth them alway:  
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men  
inherit shall the land:

Having as Lords all things therein  
in their own power and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth ever speake  
of matters wise and hie:  
His tongue doth take to edifie,  
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God  
his Lord doth still abide:

So that where ever he goes or walks,  
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,  
the just man doth beset:

By all means seeking him to kill,  
-if he fall in his net.

*The fourth Part.*

33 Though he should fall into his hands  
yet God would succour send:

Though men against him sentence give,  
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,  
he shall preserve thee then

The earth to rule, and thou shalt see  
destroid these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,  
and plac'd in high degree:

Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the Lawrell-tree,

36 But suddenly he pass away,  
and lo he was quite gone:

Then I him sought, but could not finde  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,  
how God doth him increase:

For the just man shall have at length  
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,  
destroid they shall all be:

God will cut off their budding race,  
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just  
doth come from God above:

Who in their trouble sends them aid  
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them helpe, save and deliver  
from lewd men and unjust:

And still will give them whilst that they  
in him do put their trust.

**Domine ne. Psal. xxxvii. I.H.**

**P**ut me not to rebuke O Lord,  
in thy provoked ire:

Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,  
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me  
thy hand doth presse me sore:

And in my flesh no health at all  
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of  
the wrath that I am in:

Nor any rest is in my bones,  
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)  
above my head are gone:

A greater load than I can beare,  
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so  
as loathsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishnes  
betideth unto me.

6 And I in careless wife am brought  
in trouble and distresse:

That I go wailing all the day  
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fill'd with sore disease,  
my flesh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken sore,  
I roare for griefe of heart.

9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans  
are open in thy sight.

10 My heart doth pine, my strength doth faile  
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends  
stand looking on my wo:

And eke my kinsmen fare away  
are me departed fro.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,  
and they that sought the way

To do me hurt, speake lies and thought  
on mischief all the day.

*The second Part.*

13 But as a deafe man I became,  
that cannot heare at all:

14 And as one dumbe, that opens not  
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence O Lord  
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord thou Lord that art my God,  
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes  
triumph not over me:

For when my foot did slip, then they  
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poore wretch am set  
in place, a wooll wight:

And eke my grievous heavinesse  
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse  
in humble wise confesse:

And while I for my sinful deede,  
my sorrowes do expresse:

19 My foes do still remaine alive,  
and mighty are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,  
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good  
with evil do repay:

Because that good and honest things  
I do ensue alway.

21 Forake me not, O Lord my God,  
be thou not farre away:

22 Haile me to helpe, my Lord, my God,  
my safety and my stay.

**Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.**

**I** Said I will look to my waies,  
for feare I should go wrong;  
I will take heed all times that I  
offend not with my tongue.  
As with a bit I will keep fast  
my mouth with force and might;  
Not once to whisper all the while  
the wicked are in sight.  
I held my tongue, and spake no word,  
but kept me close and still;  
Yea from good talk I did refrain,  
but sore against my will.  
My heart waxt hot within my brest,  
with musing, thoughts, and doubt:  
Which did increase and stirre the fire;  
at last these words burst out.  
Lord number out my life and daies  
which yet I have not past:  
So that I may be certifi'd,  
how long my life shall last.  
Lord thou hast pointed out my life,  
in length much like a span;  
Mine age is nothing unto thee,  
so vaine is every man.  
Man walketh like a shade, and doth  
in vaine himselfe annoy:  
In getting goods and cannot tell  
who shall the same enjoy.  
Now Lord fithring this wife do frame  
what help do I desire?  
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

*The second Part.*

From all the sins that I have done,  
Lord quit me out of hand;  
And make me not a scorne to fools,  
that nothing understand.  
I was as dumbe, and to complain  
no trouble might me move:  
Because I knew it was thy work  
my patience for to prove.  
Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,  
I can them not withstand;  
I faint and pine away for feare  
of thy most heavy hand.  
When thou for sin dost man rebuke,  
he waxeth wo and wane:  
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,  
so vaine a thing is man.  
Lord heare my suit, and give good heed  
regard my reares that fall:  
I sojourne like a stranger here,  
as did my fathers all.  
O spare a little, give me space  
my strength for to restore:  
Before I go away from hence,  
and shall be seene no more.

**Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.**

**I** Waited long and sought the Lord,  
and patiently did beare:  
At length to me he did accord,  
my voice and cry to heare.  
He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,  
out of the mire and clay:

And on a rock he set my feet;  
and he did guide my way.  
To me he taught a Psalme of praise,  
which I must shew abroad:  
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies  
unto the Lord our God.  
When all the folk these things shall see  
as people much afraid:  
Then they unto the Lord will see,  
and trust upon his aid.  
O blest is he whose hope and heart  
doth in the Lord remaine:  
That with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faise.  
For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds  
in greatnesse far do passe:  
Thy favour towards us exceeds  
all things that ever was.  
When I intend and do devise  
thy works abroad to shew:  
To such a reckoning they do rise,  
thereof no end I know.  
Burnt-offerings thou delightst not in,  
I know thy whole desire:  
With sacrifice to purge his sin,  
thou dost so man require.  
Meat-offerings and sacrifice  
thou wouldst not have at all:  
But thou (O Lord) hast open made  
mine eares to heare withall.  
But then said I, behold and look;  
I come a meane to be:  
For in the volume of thy book  
thus it is said of me.  
That (O Lord) should do thy mnde,  
which thing doth like me well:  
For in my heart thy law I finde,  
fast placed there to dwell.  
Thy justice and thy righteousness  
in great resorts I tell:  
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord thou know'st full well.

*The second Part.*

I have not hid within my brest  
thy goodnesse as by stealth;  
But I declare and have exprest  
thy truth and saving health.  
I kept not close thy loving minde,  
that no man should know:  
The trust that in thy truth I finde,  
to all the Charch I show.  
Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me  
withdraw thou not away,  
But let thy love and verity  
preserve me still for aye.  
For I with mischiefs many a one  
am fore beset about:  
My sins increase, and so come on,  
I cannot spie them out.  
For why? in number they exceed  
the haies upon my head:  
My heart doth faint for very dread,  
that I am almost dead.  
With speed send help and set me free,  
O Lord I thee require:  
Make haste with aid to succour me,  
O Lord at my desire.  
Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,

that seek my soule to spoile:  
Drive back my foes, and them defame,  
that with and would me ill.  
30 For their ill feats do them despoile,  
that would deface my name:  
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,  
be on him, be for shame.

31 Let them in thee have joy and wealch  
that seek to thee alwaies:  
That those that love thy saving health,  
may say to God be praise.  
32 But as for me, I am but poore,  
opprest and brought full low:  
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore  
to health full well I know.  
33 For why thou art my hope and trust,  
my refuge, help and stay:  
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,  
with me no time delay.

### Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xij. T. S.

**T**He man is blest that carefull is,  
the needy to consider:  
For in the season perillous  
the Lord will him deliver.  
34 The Lord will make him safe & sound,  
and happy in the land:  
And he will not deliver him  
into his enemies hand.

35 And in his bed when he lies sick,  
the Lord will him restore:  
And thou O Lord wilt come to health  
his sicknesse and his sore.  
36 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,  
have mercy Lord on me:  
And heale my soule, which is full wo,  
that I offended thee.

37 Mine enemies with'd me ill in heart  
and thus of me did say:  
When shall he die, that all his name  
may vanish quite away?

38 And when they come to visit me,  
they ask if I do well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,  
and to their mates it tell.

39 They bite their lips and whisper so,  
as though they would me harm:  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
me with some deadly harm.

40 Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sicknesse say they plaine:  
He is so low, that without doubt  
rife can be not againe.

41 The man also that I did trust,  
with me did use deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for me laid wait.

42 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,  
and let me be preserv'd:  
That I may render unto them  
the things they have deserv'd.

43 By this I know assuredly  
to be below'd of thee:  
When that mine enemies have no cause  
to triumph over me.

44 But in my right thou hast me kept,  
and maintained alway:

And in thy presence place assign'd  
where I shall dwell for aye.

45 The Lord the God of Israel  
be praised evermore,  
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,  
even so be it therefore.

### Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. L. H.

**L**ike as the Hart doth breath & bray,  
the well-springs to obtaine:  
So doth my soule desire alway,  
with thee Lord to remaine.  
46 My soule doth thirst, and would draw near  
the living God of might:  
O when shall I come and appeare  
in presence of his sight?  
47 The teares all times art my repast,  
which from mine eyes do slide:  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
where now is God thy guide?  
48 Alas what grief is it to think  
what freedom once I had?  
Therefore my soules at pits brinke,  
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,  
furnished with my traine:  
Unto the Temple was our way,  
with songs and hearts most faine.  
49 My soul why art thou sad alwaies,  
and frettst thus in my breast?  
Trust still in God, for him to praise  
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succor at need,  
against all paine and grief:  
He is my God which with all speed  
will haste to send relief.  
50 And thus my soule within me Lord,  
doth faint to thinke upon  
The land of Jordan and record  
the little hill Hermon.

### The second Part.

51 One grief another in doth call  
as clouds burst out their voices:  
The floods of evil that do fall,  
run over me with noises.

52 Yet I by day felt his goodness,  
and help at all assaies:  
Likewise by night I did not cease  
the living God to praise.

53 I am perswaded thus to say  
to him with pure pretence:  
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,  
my rock and sure defence.  
Why do I then in pensiveness,  
hanging the head thus walk?  
While that mine enemies me oppresse,  
and vex me with their talk.

54 For why? they pierce my inward parts  
with pangs to be abhor'd:  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,  
where is thy God thy Lord?

55 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,  
my soule with paine opprest?  
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,  
so fore within my breast?

56 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,  
and thou the time shalt see



To give him thanks with laud and praise,  
for health restor'd to thee.

**Iudica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.**

**J**udge and revenge my cause O Lord,  
from them that evil be:  
From wicked and deceitfull men,  
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,  
why putt thou me thee fro?  
And why walk I so heavily  
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,  
and lead me with thy grace:  
Which may conduct me to thy hill,  
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go  
of God my joy and cheare:  
And on my harp give thanks to thee,  
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,  
and frettest thus in my brest?  
Still trust in God, for him to praise  
I hold it alwaies best.

6 By him I have deliverance  
against all paine and grief:  
He is my God which doth alwaies  
at need send me relief.

**Deus auribus. Psal. xliiij. T. S.**

**O**ur eares have heard our fathers tell  
and reverently record,  
The wondrous works that thou hast done  
in alder time O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out  
and stroidst them with strong hand:  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,  
the land of thy behest:

But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,  
because thou lov'dst them best.

5 Thou art my King, O God, that help  
Jacob in sundry wile:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such  
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bowe nor sword,  
they could not save me found:

7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,  
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,  
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,  
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,  
and so were overtrod:  
Our enemies rob'd and spoil'd our goods  
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,  
as sheep for to be slaine:  
Amongst the heathen every where  
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,  
and as a thing of nought:  
For profit none thou hadst thereby,  
no gain at all was sought.  
13 And to our neighbours thou hast sold

of us a laughing stock:  
And those that round about us dwell,  
at us do grin and mock.

*The second Part.*

14 Thus we serve for none other use,  
but for a common talk:

They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads  
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually  
to heare these wicked men:

Yea so I blush that all my face  
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words  
such false reports and lies:

That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatenings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,  
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,  
where dens of dragons be:

And covered us with shade of death,  
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,  
and help of Idols sought,

21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?  
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake O Lord,  
alwaies are we slain thus:

As sheep unto the shambles sent,  
right so they deale with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou awake,  
and leave us not for aill:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,  
and we now at last cast:

Our belly like as it were glud,  
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,  
and help us (Lord) at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,  
to rescue us with speed.

**Eruſtavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I. H.**

**M**y heart doth take in hand,  
some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall shew therein,  
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick,  
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe,  
that weth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,  
thy speech is pleasant pure:

For God hath blessed thee with gifts,  
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,  
O Prince of might elect:

With honour glory, and renown  
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,  
with meeknesse, truth and right:

And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in works of dreadfull might.

6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen  
their hearts so sore shall sting:

That folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,  
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,  
for ever ſhall remain :  
Because the Scepter of thy Realm  
doth righteousneſſe maintain.

8 Becauſe thou loveſt the right,  
and doſt the ill deſpiſe:  
God even thy God hath moined thee  
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and favours ſweet  
thy clothes are all beſpread:  
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,  
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do abroad  
in fine and rich aray :  
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand  
in gold and garments gay.

*The ſecond Part.*

11 O daughter take good heed,  
incline and give good eare:  
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers houſe moſt deere.

12 Then ſhall the King deſire  
thy beauty fair and trim :  
For why? he is the Lord thy God,  
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre  
with gifts full rich to ſee:  
And all the wealthy of the land  
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.

14 The daughter of the King  
is glorious to behold:  
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit  
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with neede,  
and many a pleaſant thing:  
With Virgins faire on her to wait,  
ſhe cometh to the King.

16 Thus ſave they brought with joy,  
and mirth on every ſide:  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,  
(O Queen the caſe ſo ſtands)  
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt ſee,  
as Princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name,  
all ages ſhall record:  
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,  
for evermore O Lord.

**Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvj. I.H.**

**T**He Lord is our defence and aid,  
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:  
When we with wo are much diſmaid  
he is our help at hand.

3 Though the earth remove we will not ſear,  
though hills ſo high and ſteep  
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,  
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo fore,  
that all the banks it ſpills:  
And though it overflow the ſhore,  
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one ſiſe ſtound doth ſend abroad  
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:

To freſh the City of our God,  
and waſh his holy place.

5 In miſt of other the Lord doth dwell,  
ſhe can no whit decay:  
All things againſt her that rebell,  
the Lord will truly ſlay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdoms fear,  
the people make a noiſe:  
The earth doth melt, and not appear,  
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,  
to us he hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart,  
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come hear & ſee with minde & thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought  
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,  
which countries did conſpire:  
Their bowes he brake, & ſpears each one,  
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know  
I am a God moſt ſtout :  
Among the heathen high and low,  
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,  
he is our ſtrength and tower :  
On Jacobs God we do depend,  
and on his might and power.

**Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.**

**Y**E people all with one accord,  
clap hands and eke rejoyce :  
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,  
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.

3 For high the Lord and dreadfull is  
with wonders manifold:  
A mighty King he is truly,  
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be  
unto our bondage thrall :  
And underneath our feet he ſhall  
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he choſe,  
which we poſſeſſe alone:  
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob;  
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,  
with joy and pleaſant noiſe :  
The Lord goes up above the ſkie,  
with trumpets royall voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, ſing praise,  
ſing praises to our King:  
7 For God is King of all the earth,  
all ſkilfull praises ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits  
upon his holy throne:  
The Princes of the people have  
them joynd every one.

9 To Abrahams people, for our God  
which is exalted high,  
As with a buckler doth defend  
the earth continually.

**Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.**

**G**reat is the Lord, & with great praise  
to be advanced ſtill:

Within

Within the City of our God,  
upon his holy hill.  
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place;  
it gladdeth all the land:  
The City of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.  
3 Within the palaces thereof,  
God is a refuge knowne:  
For lo the Kings are gathered; and  
together they are gone.  
4 But when they did behold it so,  
they wondred and they were  
Astonied much, and suddenly  
were driven back with feare.  
5 Great terror there on them did fall,  
for very wo they cry,  
As doth a woman when she shall  
go travell by and by.  
6 As thou with Eastern winde the ships  
upon the sea dost break.  
So they were strowd, and even as  
we heard our fathers speak.  
7 So in the City of the Lord,  
we saw as it was told:  
Yea in the City which our God,  
for ever will uphold.  
8 O Lord we wait and do attend  
on thy good help and grace:  
For which we do all times attend  
within thy holy place.  
9 O Lord according to thy Name  
for ever is thy praise:  
And thy right hand O Lord is full  
of righteousness alwaies.  
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount  
fulfilled be with joyes:  
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,  
the daughters to rejoyce.  
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,  
yea round about her go:  
And tell the towers that thereupon  
are builded on a row.  
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,  
behold her towers there:  
That ye may tell thereof to them,  
that after shall be here.  
13 For this God is our God, our God  
for evermore is he:  
Yea and unto the death also  
our guider shall he be.

**Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. I.H.**

**A**ll people hearken and give care  
to that that I shall tell:  
3 Both high and low, both rich and poor  
that in the world do dwell.  
4 For why? my mouth shall make discourse  
of many things right wise:  
In understanding shall my heart  
his study exercise.  
5 I will incline mine eares to know  
the parable so dark:  
And open all my doubtfull speech  
in meter on my harp.  
6 Why should I feare affliction,  
or any carefull toile:  
Or else my foes which at my heeles  
are preb my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,  
wherein their trust is most:  
And they which of their treasures great  
themselves do brag and boast.  
7 There is not one of them that can,  
his brothers death redeem:  
Or that can give a price to God,  
sufficient for him.  
8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attaine:  
Or that he might his life prolong;  
or not in grave remaine.  
9 They see wise men as well as fools;  
subject unto deaths bands:  
And being dead strangers possesse  
their goods, their rents, their lands.  
10 Their care is to build houses faire,  
and so determine sure,  
To make their name right great on earth  
for ever to endure.  
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy  
high honour, wealth, and rest:  
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup  
as well as the brute beast.

*The second Part.*

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts  
to be most lewd and vaine:  
Their children yet approve their talk  
and in like sin remaine.  
14 As sheep into the fold are brought  
so shall they into grave:  
Death shall them eat, and in that day  
the iust shall Lordship have.  
Their image and their royall port  
shall fade and quite decay:  
When as from house to pit they passe,  
with wo and weale away.  
15 But God will surely preserve me  
from death and endlesse pain:  
Because he will of his good grace,  
my soule receive again.  
16 If any man waxe wondrous rich;  
feare not I say therefore:  
Although the glory of his house  
increaseth more and more.  
17 For when he dies of all these things  
nothing shall he receive:  
His glory will not follow him;  
his pomp will take her leave.  
18 Yet in this life he takes himself  
the happiest under Sun:  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying all is well done.  
19 And presuppose he live as long  
as did his fathers old:  
Yet must he needs at length give place;  
and be brought to deaths fold.  
20 Thus man to honour God hath brought  
yet doth he not consider:  
But like brute beasts so doth he live  
which turn to dust and powder.

**Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.**

**T**he mighty God,  
th' Eternall hath thus spoken,  
And all the world  
he will call and provoke

Even from the East,  
and so forth to the West:  
2 From towards Sion,  
which place he liketh best;  
God will appeare  
in beauty most excellent:  
Our God will come  
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire  
shall go before his face:  
A great tempest  
shall round about him trace;  
4 Then shall he call  
the earth and heavens bright;  
To judge his folk  
with equity and right.  
5 Saying, go to,  
and now my Saints assembles:  
My pack they keep,  
their gifts do not dissemble;

6 The heavens shall  
declare his righteousness,  
For God is Judge  
of all things more and lesse;  
7 Heare my people,  
for I will now reveales:  
Lift Israel,  
I will thee nought conceales:  
Thy God, thy God  
and I and will not blame thee;  
8 For giving not  
all manner offerings to me,

9 I have no need  
to take of thee at all;  
Goats of thy fold,  
or Calfs out of thy stall  
10 For all the beasts  
are mine within the woods;  
On thousand hills  
cattell are mine own goods.  
11 I know for mine  
all birds that are on mountaines;  
All beasts are mine,  
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,  
I would not thee it tell;  
For all is mine  
that in the world doth dwell.  
13 Eat I the flesh  
of great Bulls or Bufflocks?  
Or drink the blood  
of Goats, and of the flocks?  
14 Offer to God  
praise and hearty thankings;  
And pay thy vowes  
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,  
when troubled thou shalt be:  
Then will I help,  
and thou shalt honour me.  
16 To the wicked,  
thus saith the Eternall God:  
Why dost thou preach  
my lawes and hefts abroad?  
17 Seeing thou hast  
them with thy mouth abused,  
And hat'st to be  
by discipline reformed,  
My words I say,

thou dost reject and hate,  
18 If that thou see  
a thief, as with thy mate  
Thou run'st with him,  
and so your prey do seek:  
And set all one  
with bawds and ruffians eke,  
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe  
to backbite and to slander;  
And how thy tongue  
deceives, it is a wonder.  
20 Thou sittest musing,  
thy brother how to blame;  
And how to put  
thy mothers sonne to shame;  
21 These things thou didst  
and whilst I held my tongue,  
Thou didst me judge,  
because I said so long,  
Like to thy selfe:  
yet though I kept long silence;  
Once shalt thou feel  
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,  
ye that forget the Lord;  
And feare not when  
he threatneth with his word,  
Left without help  
I spoile you as a prey;  
23 But he that thanks  
offer'th, praiseth me aye,  
Saith the Lord God,  
and he that walketh this trace;  
I will him teach  
Gods saving health to embrace.

### Another of the same by I.H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,  
hath cal'd the earth by names;  
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto  
the setting of the same.  
2 From Sion his faire place,  
his glory bright and cleare,  
The perfect beauty of his grace,  
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,  
to speake he shall not doubt;  
Before him shall the fire waite,  
and tempest round about.  
4 The heavens from on high,  
the earth below likewise  
He will call forth, to judge and trie,  
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,  
my faithfull flock to deare:  
Which are in band and league with me;  
my law to love and feare.  
6 And when these things are tride,  
the heavens shall record,  
That God is just and all must bide  
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,  
Israel to thee I cry:  
I am thy God, thy help at need,  
thou canst it not deny.  
8 I do not say to thee,  
thy sacrifice is slacke;  
Thou offerest daily unto me  
much more then I do lacke,



9 Think'st thou that I do need  
thy cattell young or old?  
Or els so much delight to feed  
on Goats out of thy fold?  
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,  
in woods that eat their fill:  
And thousands more of neat and kine,  
that run wilde on the hills.

*The second Part.*

11 The birds that build on high,  
in hills and out of sight:  
And beasts that in the fields do lie,  
are subject to my might.  
12 Then though I hungered fore,  
what need I ought of thine?  
Sith that the earth with her great store,  
and all therein is mine?  
13 To Bulls flesh have I minde,  
to eat: dost thou think?  
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,  
the blood of Goats to drink?  
14 Give to the Lord his praise,  
with thanks to him apply:  
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies  
unto the God most high.  
15 Then seek and call to me,  
when ought would work thee blame:  
And I will sure deliver thee,  
that thou maist praise my Name.  
16 But to the wicked traine,  
which talk of God each day:  
And yet their works are foule and vaine  
to them the Lord will say,  
17 With what face darest thou  
my word once speak or name?  
Why doth thy talk my law allow?  
thy deeds deny the same.  
18 Whereas for to amend  
thy life thou art so slack:  
My word the which thou dost pretend,  
is cast behinde thy back.

*The third Part.*

19 When thou a thief dost see,  
by theft to live in wealth:  
With him thou rust and dost agree  
likewise to thrive by stealth.  
20 When thou dost them beheld,  
that wives and maids defile:  
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,  
to use that life most vile.  
21 Thy lips thou dost apply,  
to slander and defame:  
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,  
and still doth use the same.  
22 Thou studiest to revile  
thy friends to thee so neare:  
With slander thou wouldst needs defile  
thy mothers some most deare.  
23 Hereat while I do wink,  
asthough I did not see:  
Thou goest on still, and so dost think  
that I am like to thee.  
24 But sure I will not let  
to strike when I begin:  
Thy faults in order I will set,  
and open all thy sin.  
25 Mark this I you require,  
that have not God in minde:

Left when I plague you in mine ire,  
your help be far to finde.  
26 He that doth give to me  
the sacrifice of praise,  
Doth please me well: and he shall see  
to walk in godly wies.

*Miserere mei, Psal. Lj. W.W.*

O Lord consider my distresse,  
and now with speed some pray take,  
My sins deface, my faults redresse,  
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.  
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane  
from this unjust and sinfull act:  
And purifie yet once againe  
my hainous crime and bloody fact.  
3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine  
me to acknowledge mine excesses:  
My sin alas doth still remaine  
before my face without release.  
4 For thee alone I have offended,  
committing evil in thy sight:  
And if I were therefore condemned,  
yet were thy judgements just & right.  
5 It is too manifest alas,  
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:  
Yea of my mother so borne was,  
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.  
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love  
the inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above  
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.  
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot  
I shall be cleaner then the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.  
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,  
that inwardly I may finde grace:  
And that my strength may now amend,  
which thou hast twag'd for my trespass.  
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,  
for I have felt enough thy hand:  
And purge my sins I thee desire,  
which do in number passe the sand.  
10 Make new my heart within my brest,  
and frame it to thy holy will:  
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,  
which may these raging enemies kill.

*The second Part.*

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,  
but speedily my torments end:  
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,  
which may from dangers me defend.  
12 Restore me to those joys againe,  
which I was wont in thee to finde:  
And let me thy free Spirit remaine,  
which unto thee may fix my minde.  
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:  
And men that are likewise brought low,  
by mine example shall free sin.  
14 O God that of my health art Lord,  
forgive me this my bloody vice:  
My heart and tongue shall then accord  
to sing thy mercies and justice.  
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie:  
O Lord which art the only key:

And

And then my mouth shall testify,  
thy wondrous works and praise alway.  
16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would have offered many a one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress'd,  
O Lord thou never dost reject:  
And to speak truth it is the best,  
and of all sacrifice it's effected.

18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,  
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:  
And on Jerusalem thy grace,  
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings  
of peace and righteousness I say:  
Yea calves and many other things,  
upon thine altar will we lay.

### Another of the same by I. H.

**H**AVE mercy on me Lord after,  
thy great abounding graces  
After thy mercies multitudes,  
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea wash me more from mine offence;  
and cleanse me from my sin:  
For I do know my faults, and still  
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have  
offended in this case:  
And evil have I done before  
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done  
upright thou maist be tri'd:  
And eke in judging that the doom  
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickedness my kinde,  
and shape I did receive.  
And lo my sinfull mother eke  
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts  
is pleasant unto thee:  
And secrets of thy wisdom thou  
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me;  
I shall be cleansed so:  
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me  
to heare the pleasant voice:  
That so the bruised bones which thou  
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins  
Lord turn away thy face:  
And all my deeds of wickedness  
do utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart  
unspotted in thy sight:  
And eke within my bowels Lord,  
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy Spirit away:  
The comfort of thy saving health  
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit establish me;  
and I will teach therefore  
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall  
be turned to thy lore.

### The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health;  
from blood deliver me:

That praises of thy righteousness  
my tongue may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,  
do thou O Lord unclose:

The praises of thy Majesty  
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice;  
if that had pleas'd thee:

Sat pleas'd with burnt-offerings  
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice  
delightfull in Gods eyes:

A broken and an humble heart,  
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,  
to Sion, and withall

Grant that of thy Jerusalem  
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice  
of justice in that day

Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall  
upon thine altar lay.

### Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H.

**W**HY dost thou tyrant boast abroad,  
thy wicked works to praise?

Dost thou not know there is a God,  
whose mercies last alwaies?

2 Why dost thyminde yet still devise,  
such wicked wiles to warp?

Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,  
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why sett thou thy minde;  
and wilt not walk upright?

Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile;  
in mischief, blood and wrong:

Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile  
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound  
and pluck thee from thy place:

Thy seed root out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just when they behold thy fall,  
with feare will praise the Lord,

And in reproach of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I as Olive fresh and green;  
shall spring and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath been  
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise  
to thee with heart and voice:

I will set forth thy Name alwaies,  
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

### Dixit insipiens. Psal. Lij. T. S.

**T**He foolish man in that which he  
within his heart hath said:  
That there is any God at all,

- hath utterly demaid.  
**2** They are corrupt, and they also  
 a hainous work have wrought:  
 Among them all there is not one  
 of good that worketh ought.  
**3** The Lord look'd down on sons of men  
 from heaven all abroad:  
 To see if any were that would  
 be wise and seek for God.  
**4** They are all gone out of the way,  
 they are corrupted all:  
 There is not one doth any good,  
 there is not one at all.  
**5** Do not all wicked workers know,  
 that they do feed upon  
 My people, as they feed on bread?  
 the Lord they call not on.  
**6** Even there they were afraid, and stood  
 with trembling all dismay'd:  
 Whereas there was no cause at all,  
 why they should be afraid.  
**7** For God his bones that thee besieg'd,  
 hath scatter'd all abroad:  
 Thou hast confounded them, for they  
 rejected are of God.  
**8** O Lord give thou thy people health,  
 and thou O Lord fulfill  
 Thy promise made to Israel,  
 from out of Sion hill.  
**9** When God his people shall restore;  
 that erst were captive lad:  
 Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,  
 and Israel shall be glad.

**Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiij. I. H.**

- G**OD save me for thy holy Name,  
 and for thy goodnesse sake:  
 Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,  
 I do my cause betake.  
**2** Regard O Lord and give an eare  
 to me when I do pray:  
 Bow down thy self to me and heare  
 the words that I do say.  
**3** For strangers up against me rise,  
 and tyrants vex me still:  
 Which have not God before their eyes;  
 they seek my soule to spill.  
**4** But lo my God doth give me aid,  
 the Lord is straight at hand:  
 With them by whom my soule is laid,  
 the Lord doth ever stand.  
**5** With plagues repay againe all those  
 for me that lie in wait:  
 And in thy truth destroy my foes  
 with their own snare and bait.  
**6** An offering of free heart and will,  
 then I to thee shall make:  
 And praise thy Name, for therein still  
 great comfort I do take.  
 O Lord at length do set me free  
 from them that craft conspire:  
 And now mine eye with joy doth see,  
 on them my hearts desire.

**Exaudi Deus, Psal. Lv. I. H.**

- G**od give care and do apply,  
 to heare me when I pray:

- And when to thee I call and cry,  
 hide not thy self away.  
**2** Take heed to me, grant my request  
 and answer me againe:  
 With plaints I pray full sore oppress,  
 great grief doth me constraîne.  
**3** Because my foes with threats and cries,  
 oppresse me through despight:  
 And to the wicked sort likewise  
 to vex me have delight.  
**4** For they in counsell do conspire,  
 to charge me with some ill:  
 So in their hasty wrath and ire  
 they do pursue me still.  
**5** My heart doth faint for want of breath,  
 it panteth in my brest:  
 The terrours and the dread of death,  
 do work me much unrest.  
**6** Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,  
 that I therewith do quake:  
 Such horrow wheelmeth me withall,  
 that I no shift can make.  
**7** But I did say, who will give me  
 the swift and pleasant wings  
 Of some faire Dove, that I may see,  
 And rest me from these things?  
**8** Lo then I would go farre away,  
 to flee I would not cease:  
 And I would hide my selfe and say  
 in some great wilderness.  
**9** I would be gone in all the haste,  
 and not abide behinde,  
 That I were quit and overpast  
 these blasts of boisterous winde.  
**10** Divide them Lord & from them pull  
 their devillish double tongue:  
 For I have spide their city full  
 of rapine, strife and wrong.  
**11** Which things both night & day throughout  
 do close her as a wall:  
 In middest of her is mischief stout,  
 and sorrow eke withall.  
**12** Her inward parts are wicked plaine,  
 her deeds are much too vile:  
 And in her streets there doth remaine  
 all crafty fraud and guile.  
*The second Part.*  
**13** If that my foes did seek my shame;  
 I might it well abide:  
 From open enemies check and blame,  
 some where I could me hide.  
**14** But thou it wast, my fellow deare,  
 which friendship didst pretend:  
 And didst my secret counsell heare,  
 as my familiar friend.  
**15** With whom I had delight to talk  
 in secret and abroad:  
 And we together oft did walk,  
 within the house of God.  
**16** Let death in haste upon them fall,  
 and send them quick to hell:  
 For mischief reigneth in the hall,  
 and parlour where they dwell.  
**17** But I unto my God will cry,  
 to him for help I see:  
 The Lord will help me by and by,  
 and he will succour me.  
**18** At morning, noone, and evening tide;

unto the Lord I pray:  
When I so instantly have cried,  
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet;  
though warre be now at hand;  
Although the number be full great,  
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign  
both now and evermore;  
Will heare when I to him complaine,  
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they  
to turn will once accord:  
For why? they will not God obey,  
nor yet do feare the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands  
which were in covenant knit  
Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts;  
as butter are their words:  
Although their words were smooth as oyle,  
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Calt thou thy care upon the Lord,  
and he shall nourish thee:  
For in no wise will he accord  
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,  
that thirst for blood alwaies:  
He will no guilefull man permit  
to live out half his daies.

26 Though such be quite destroyed & gone,  
in thee O Lord I trust:  
I shall depend thy grace upon,  
with all my heart and lust.

### Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. I.H.

**H**Ave mercy Lord on me I pray,  
for man would me devour:  
He fighteth with me day by day,  
and troubleth me each houre.

3 Mine enemies daily enterprise  
to swallow me outright:  
To fight against me many rise,  
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid  
with boasts and brags of pride:  
I trust in thee alone for aid,  
by thee I will abide.

4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,  
O Lord I stick to thee:  
I do not care at all assays,  
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,  
they wrest them at their will:  
And all the counsell that they take,  
is how to work me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,  
close watch for me to lay:  
They spie my paths, and snares have tide  
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?  
thou God on them wilt frown:  
For in his wrath he doth not let  
to throw whole kingdomes down.

8 Thou seest how oft they made me see,  
and on my reares dost look:  
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,

and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name;  
my foes away do start:  
I well perceive it by the same,  
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the Word of God,  
to praise it I accord:  
With joy I will declare abroad  
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,  
as I before began:  
The Lord he is my help and stay;  
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart so free,  
to God my vowes alwaies:  
And I O Lord all times to thee  
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend  
and keepst my feet upright:  
That I before thee may ascend,  
with such as live in light.

### Miserere mei. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

**T**Ake pitie for thy promise sake,  
have mercy Lord on me:  
For why? my soule doth her betake  
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings,  
I fet my selffull fast:  
Till mischief, malice, and like things  
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,  
to whom I stick and stand:  
I meane the God that will stand by  
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,  
to save me from their spite;  
That to devour me have afraid,  
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell;  
all set on wrach and ire:  
And with such wicked men I dwell;  
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long;  
as sharp as I have seen:  
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,  
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy Majesty and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare  
a privy cave and pit:  
Wherein they think my soule to snare,  
but they are false in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,  
in him to joy alwaies:  
My heart I say doth well accord  
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,  
my Lute, my Harp, and string:  
For I my selfe before the day,  
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell  
the goodness of my God:  
And shew his praise that doth excell  
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre



as heavens all are high:  
His truch as high as any starre,  
that shlneth in the skie.

12 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,  
above the heavens bright:  
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,  
thy Majesty and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

**Y**E Rulers that are put in trust,  
to judge of wrong and right:  
Be all your judgements true and just,  
not knowing meed or might?

1 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse  
in mischief to consent:  
And where ye should true justice use,  
your hands to bribes are bent.

2 The wicked sort from their birth-day  
have erred on this wise:  
And from their mothers wombe alway  
have used craft and lies.

3 In them the poyson and the breath  
of Serpents do appeare:  
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,  
and fast doth stop her eare.

4 Because she will not heare the voice  
of one that charmeth well:  
No though he were the chief of choice,  
and did therein excell.

5 O God break thou their teeth at once  
within their mouthes throughout:  
The tusks that in their great jaw-boas  
like Lions whelps hang out.

6 Let them consume away and waste,  
as water runs forthright:  
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,  
let them be broke in flight.

7 As snails do waste within the shell,  
and unto slime do run:  
As one before his time that fell,  
and never saw the Sun.

8 Before the thornes that now are yong,  
to bushes big shall grow:  
The stormes of anger waxing strong,  
shall take them ere they know.

9 The just shall joy, it doth them good  
that God doth vengeance take:  
And they shall wash their feet in bloud  
of them that him forsake.

10 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,  
that good men have reward:  
And that a God on earth doth dwell,  
that justice doth regard.

Erpe me Psal. Lix. I.H.

**S**End aid and save me from my foes,  
O Lord I pray to thee:  
Defend and keep me from all those  
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord preserve me from those men,  
whose doings are not good:  
And set me sure and safe from them  
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,  
they rage against me still:  
Yea for no fault that I did make,  
I never did them ill.

4 They run, and do themselves prepare,  
when I no whit offend:  
As ife and save me from their snare,  
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israell,  
arise and strike all lands:  
And pitie none that do rebell,  
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about:  
as hounds they howle and grin:  
And all the City cleane throughout  
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,  
but in their lips were swords:  
They greed my death, & then would say,  
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies espied,  
and laught thereat apace:  
The heathen folk thou dost deride,  
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,  
O Lord doth come from thee:  
My God he is my help at hand,  
a fort of fence to mee.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace;  
in great abundance still:  
That I may see my foes in case,  
such as my heart doth will.

*The second Part.*

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord;  
lest it from minde do fall:  
But with thy strength drive them abroad;  
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongues  
confound them in their pride:  
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong  
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord;  
that nought of them remaine:  
That men may know throughout the world  
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they run apace,  
as dogs they grin and crie:  
Throughout the streets in every place  
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say;  
but let them not be fed:  
Nor finde a house wherein they may  
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,  
thy goodnesse I will praise:  
For thou art my defence and God,  
at need in all affaires.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me said;  
O Lord I sing to thee:  
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,  
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.H.

**O** Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,  
and scatterdst us abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take,  
return to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore;  
that it in sunder brake:  
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

- 3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast given unto us  
a drink of deadly wine.
- 4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,  
a banner thou didst shew:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.
- 5 So that thy might may keep and save  
thy folk that favour thee:  
That they thy help at hand may have,  
O Lord grant this to me.
- 6 The Lord did speak from his own place,  
this was his joyfull tale:  
I will divide Sichern by pace,  
and mete out Suctothis vale.
- 7 Gilead is given to mine hand,  
Manasses mine beside:  
Ephraim the strength of all my land,  
my law doth Juda guide.
- 8 In Moab I will wash my feet,  
over Edom throw my shoe:  
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek  
for favour me unto.
- 9 But who will bring me at this tide  
unto the City strong?  
Or who to Edom will me guide,  
so that I go not wrong?
- 10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake  
thy folk, their land and coasts?  
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,  
nor walk among our hosts.
- 11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve  
from them that us disdain:  
The help that hosts of men can give,  
it is but all in vaine.
- 12 But through our God we shall have might  
to take great things in hand:  
He will tread down and put to flight  
all those that us withstand.

## Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I.H.

- R**egard O Lord, for I complaine,  
and make my suit to thee:  
Let not my words return in vaine,  
but give an eare to me.
- 3 From out the coasts and utmost parts,  
of all the earth abroad:  
In griefe and anguish of my heart,  
I cry to thee O God.
- 3 Upon the rock of thy great power  
my wofull minde repose:  
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,  
my fence against my foes.
- 4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,  
for ever to endure:  
Under thy wings I know right well,  
I shall be safe and sure.
- 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,  
and doth fulfill the same:  
With goodly gifts will he reward  
all those that feare his Name.
- 6 The King shall he in health maintaine,  
and so prolong his daies:  
That he from age to age shall raigne,  
in soyls state of waies.
- 7 That he may have a dwelling place,  
before the Lord for aye:

- O let thy mercy, truth and grace  
defend him from decay.
- 8 Then shall I sing for ever still,  
with praise unto thy Name:  
That all my vowes I may fulfill,  
and daily pay the same.

## Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I.H.

- M**y soul to God shal give good heed,  
and him alone attend:  
For why? my health and hope to speed,  
doth whole on him depend.
- 2 For he alone is my defence,  
my rock, my health and aid:  
He is my stay that no pretence  
shall make me much dismayd.
- 3 O wicked folk how long will ye  
use craft? sure ye must fall:  
For as a rotten hedge ye be,  
and like a tottering wall.
- 4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwaies  
to put him to the worie:  
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,  
and yet your heart doth curse.
- 5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend  
on God my chief desire:  
From all ill feats me to defend,  
none but him I require.
- 6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,  
my health is of his grace:  
He doth support me that no power  
can move me out of place.
- 7 God is my glory and my health,  
my soules desire and lust:  
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth;  
God is my only trust.
- 8 O have your trust in him alway,  
ye folk with one accord:  
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,  
our trust is in the Lord.
- 9 The sons of men deceitfull are,  
on balance but a sleight:  
With things most vaine do them compare  
for they can keep no weight.
- 10 Trust not in wrag, robbery, nor stealth;  
let vaine delights be gone:  
Though goods well got flow in & wealth  
set not your hearts thereon.
- 11 The Lord long since one thing did tel,  
which here to minde I call:  
He spake it oft, I heard it well,  
that God alone doth all.
- 12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde,  
thy mercy doth exceed:  
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,  
according to their deed.

## Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxij. T.S.

- O** God my God I watch betimes,  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soule and body both  
do thirst of thee to taste.
- And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none,  
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee;  
for thee I wish alone.
- 2 That I might see yet once againe  
thy glory, strength and might.

As I was wont it to behold,  
within thy Temple bright.  
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount  
this life and wretched daies:  
My lips therefore shall give to thee  
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile  
to worship thee alway:

And in thy Name I shall lift up  
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soule is fild as with marrow,  
which is both fat and sweet:

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,  
and eke all the night tide:

7 For under covert of thy wings  
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:

9 And those that seek my soule to slay,  
them death shall soon devoure.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,  
their carcases shall feed

The hungry foxes which do run  
their prey to seek at need.

11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,  
that do professe Gods Word:

For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,  
which have the truth disturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiij. I.H.

**O** Lord unto my voice give eare,  
with plaint when I do pray:  
And rid my life and soule from feare  
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men  
that in deceit do lurk:

And from the frowning face of them  
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who, when their tongues as we have seene  
men whet and sharp their swords:

They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,  
I mean most bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,  
the upright man to hit:

The just awares to strike by craft,  
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,  
in counsell thus they cry:

To use deceit let us not dread,  
what? who can it espie?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse  
all times within their heart:

They all consult what feats to use,  
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,  
when they think least upon,

God with his dart shall sure assaile,  
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall  
shall work themselves such blame:

That they which then behold their fall,  
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
And praise his mighty works and tell

what he to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might:  
So shall they joy with minde and voice,  
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. Lxv. I.H.

**T**hy praise alone O Lord doth raise  
in Sion thine own hill:

Their vöwes to thee they do maintaine,  
and their benefits fulfill.

2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,  
and dost thereto agree:

The people all both farre and neare  
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,  
that we shall fall therein:

But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,  
and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse  
within thy courts to dwell:

Thy house and Temple he shall use  
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare as Gods,  
our health of thee doth rise:

The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,  
and compass with thy power:

Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stout  
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage  
and make their streames full still:

Thou dost reſtraine the peoples rage,  
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell fall far on earth,  
shall dread thy signes to see,

Which morn and evening in great mirth  
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When eke the earth is chapt and drie,  
and thirsteth more and more:

Then with thy drops thou dost apply,  
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,  
and so doth cause to spring

The feed and corn which men do sowe,  
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,  
whereby her clods do fall:

Thy drops on her thou dost distill,  
and blesse her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good graces  
with faire and pleasant crop:

Thy clouds distill their dew apace,  
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin  
full great increase to bring:

The little hills shall joy therein,  
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,  
and cover all the earth:

The vales with corn shall so expand,  
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T.H.

**Y**E men on earth in God rejoyce,  
with praise set forth his Name:  
Extoll his might with heart and voice,

- give glory to the fame.  
 2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,  
 in all thy works thou art?  
 Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,  
 full fore against their heart.  
 3 All men that dwell f earth throughout  
 shall praise the Name of God:  
 The laud thereof the world about  
 is shew'd and set abroad.  
 4 All folk come forth, behold and see  
 what things the Lord hath wrought:  
 Mark well the wondrous works that he  
 for man to passe hath brought.  
 5 He laid the sea like heaps on high;  
 therein a way they had:  
 On foot to passe both faime and drie,  
 whereof their hearts were glad.  
 6 His might doth rule the world alway,  
 his eyes all things behold:  
 All such as would him disobey,  
 by him shall be controld.  
 7 Ye people give unto our God,  
 due laud and thanks alwaies:  
 With joyfull voice declare abroad,  
 and sing unto his praise.  
 8 Which doth endue our soul with life,  
 and it preserve withall:  
 He stayes our feet, so that no strife  
 can make us slip or fall.

The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire;  
 if that they will abide:  
 As workmen do when they desire  
 to have their metals tride.  
 10 Although thou suffer us so long  
 in prison to be cast:  
 And there with chaines and fetters strong  
 to lie in bondage fast.

*The second Part.*

- 11 Although (I say) thou suffer men  
 on us to ride and raigne:  
 Though we through fire and water run  
 of very griefe and paine.  
 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace  
 dispose it to the best:  
 And bring us out into a place,  
 to live in wealth and rest.  
 13 Unto thy house resort will I  
 to offer and to pray:  
 And there I will my self apply  
 my vov'es to thee to pay.  
 14 The vov'es, that with my mouth I spake  
 in all my griefe and smart:  
 The vov'es I say which I did make  
 in dolour of my heart.  
 15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee;  
 of Oxen fat and Rams:  
 Yea this my sacrifice shall be,  
 of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.  
 16 Come forth and hearken here full soone  
 all ye that feare the Lord:  
 What he for my poore soul hath done,  
 to you I will record.  
 17 Full oft I call to minde his grace;  
 this mouth to him doth cry:  
 And thou my tongue make speed apace;  
 to praise him by and by.  
 18 But if I feele my heart within,  
 in wicked works rejoyce:

Or if I have delight to sinne,  
 God will not heare my voice.

- 19 But surely God my voice hath heard;  
 and what I do require:  
 My prayer he doth well regard,  
 and granteth my desire.  
 20 All praise to him that hath not pur;  
 nor cast me out of minde:  
 Nor yet his mercy from me shut,  
 which I do ever finde.

*Deus miseretur. Psal. Lxvij. I.H.*

- H**Ave mercy on us Lord,  
 and grant to us thy graces  
 To shew to us do thou accord,  
 the brightnesse of thy face.  
 2 That all the earth may know  
 the way to godly wealth:  
 And all the nations on a row,  
 may see thy saving health.  
 3 Let all the world O God,  
 give praise unto thy Name:  
 O let the people all abroad,  
 extoll and laud the fame.  
 4 Throughout the world so wide  
 let all rejoyce with mirth:  
 For thou with truth & right dost guide;  
 the nations of the earth.  
 5 Let all the world O God,  
 give praise unto thy name:  
 O let the people all abroad,  
 extoll and laud the fame.  
 6 Then shall the earth increase,  
 great store of fruit shall fall:  
 And then our God the God of peace  
 shall blisse us eke withall.  
 7 God shall us blisse I say,  
 and then both farre and neare,  
 The folk throughout the earth alway;  
 of him shall stand in feare.

*Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviij.*

- L**Et God arise and then his foes  
 will turn themselves to flight:  
 His enemies then will run abroad,  
 and scatter out of sight.  
 2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,  
 and winde blows smoke away:  
 So in the presence of the Lord  
 the wicked shall decay.  
 3 But righteous men before the Lord;  
 shall heartily rejoyce:  
 They shall be glad and merry all,  
 and chearfull in their voice.  
 4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord;  
 who rideth on the skie:  
 Extoll the Name of Jah our God,  
 and him do magnifie.  
 5 The same is he that is above,  
 within his holy place:  
 That Father is of fatherlesse,  
 and judge of widows case.  
 6 Houses he gives and issue both;  
 unto the comfortlesse:  
 He bringeth bond men out of thral;  
 and rebels to distresse.  
 7 When thou didst march before thy folk



th'Egyptians from among:  
And broughtſt them through the wildeſſe  
which was both wide and long.  
8 The earth did quake, the rain powd down  
heard were great claps of thunders:  
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,  
as it would cleave in ſunder.  
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain  
abundantly was waſht:  
And if ſo be it barren want,  
by thee it was reſreſht.  
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain  
thou haſt prepar'd that place:  
And for the poore thou doſt provide  
of thine eſpeciall grace.

*The ſecond Part.*

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,  
to magnifie his Name:  
When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchaſe brist and fame.  
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power  
ſhall ſee and take the ſoile:  
And women which remaine at home  
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.  
13 And though you were as black as pots,  
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:  
Whole wings and feathers ſeem to have  
ſilver and gold above.  
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph  
ore kings both high and low:  
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,  
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,  
and in height others paſſet  
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill  
doth farre excell in grace.  
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,  
and leap for pride together?  
The hill of Sion God doth love,  
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions  
of warriours good and ſtrong:  
The Lord alſo in Sinai  
is preſent them among.  
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,  
and captive ledſt them all:  
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock  
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for ſo pay,  
and ſuch as did repine,  
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell  
in thy Temple divine.  
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that  
he powres on us ſuch graces:  
From day to day he is the God  
of our health and ſolace.

*The third Part.*

20 He is the God from whom alons  
ſalvation cometh plaine:  
He is the God by whom we ſcape  
all dangers, death and paine.  
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head  
and break the hieſty ſcalps  
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe  
continually do walk.  
22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,  
my people and my ſheep:  
And all mine own, as I have done,

from dangers of the deep.  
23 And make them dip their feet in blond  
of thoſe that hate my Name:  
And dogs ſhal have their tongues imbew'd  
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,  
thine enemies doſt deſace:  
And how thou go'ſt as God and King  
into thine holy place.  
25 The fingers go before with joy,  
the minſtrels follow after:  
And in the miſt the damſels play,  
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,  
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.  
And Jacobs whole poſterity,  
give thanks with one accord.  
27 Their chieft was little Benjamin,  
but Juda made their hoſt  
With Zebulon and Nephtholim,  
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,  
ſo Lord make firme and ſure,  
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,  
for ever to endure.  
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we  
give unto thee O Lord:  
For thine unto Jeruſalem,  
ſure promiſe made by word.

*The fourth Part.*

Yes and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd;  
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:  
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent  
their gifts of land and praiſe.  
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks  
the calves and buls of might:  
And cauſe them tribute pay, and damar  
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,  
and preſents with them bring:  
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands  
unto their Lord and King.  
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth  
give praiſe unto the Lord:  
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,  
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath  
above the heavens bright:  
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps  
men may well know his might.  
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael  
aſcribe to God on hie:  
Whole might and power doth far extend  
above the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power  
is dread for evermore:  
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,  
praiſed be God therefore.

*Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.*

S Ave me O God, and that with ſpeed;  
the waters flow ſhall ſiſt:  
So nigh my ſoul do they proceſſe,  
that I am ſore aſiſt.  
3 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,  
whereas I ſeek ſo ground:  
I fall into ſuch ſouds I ſay,  
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying off, I faint and quaille,  
my throat is hoarse and drie:  
With looking up my sight doth faile,  
for help to God on high.  
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppress  
my soul, with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no lesse  
than haire are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me foes;  
they prosper and are glad:  
They do compell me to restore  
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,  
thou Lord all times canst tell:  
And all the faults that I commit,  
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:  
Let no man doubt or shrink away,  
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake,  
that I do beare this blame:  
In spite of thee they would me make  
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers finnes, my brethren all  
forsoke me on a row:  
And as a stranger they me call,  
my face they will not know.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I beare,  
that it doth pine me much:  
Their cheeks and taunts at thee to hear,  
my very heart doth grutch.

*The second Part.*

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chafe,  
yea if I weep and mowe:  
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,  
they passe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,  
in sackcloth use to walk:  
Then they anon will it pervert,  
therof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the threng  
that sit within the gates:  
They have me ever in their tongue,  
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,  
it is their chief pastime:  
To seek which way to work me spite,  
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the whiles O Lord I pray,  
that when it pleaseth thee,  
For thy great truth thou wilt alway  
send downe thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,  
from drowning do me keep:  
From such as owe me wrath and ire,  
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves, I should be drown'd  
and depth my soul deuoure:  
And that the pit should me confound,  
and that me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts to me give care,  
as thou art good and kinde:  
And as thy mercy is most deare,  
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,  
nor turne thy face away

I am oppress'd on every side,  
in haste give care I say,  
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,  
the same with aid repose:  
Because of their great tyrannie,  
acquitt me from my foes.

*The third Part.*

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou knowst and thou canst tell:  
For those that seek and work the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart,  
I seek for help anon:  
But finde no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,  
too cruel for to think:  
And gave me in my thirst withall  
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord turn their table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein:  
And when they think full well to fare,  
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow down their backs, and do them bind  
in thraldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,  
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,  
their off-spring eke expell:  
That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,  
as him they lay full sore:  
And if that thou dost wound the same,  
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,  
(sith they are all pervert):  
That of thy favour and good will  
they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of thy book  
of life, of hope, of trust:  
That for their name they never look  
in number of the just.

*The fourth Part.*

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief  
have been full sore oppress'd:  
Thy help shall give me such relief,  
that all shall be redrest.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise  
and shew it with a song:  
I will extoll the same alwaies,  
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,  
(such minde thy grace hath born)  
Then either ox or calf, as be  
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,  
It shall reioice them sore:  
All ye that seek the Lord, behold  
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear  
the poor when they complain:  
His prisoners are to him full deare,  
he doth them not disdain.

- 25 Wherefore the sky and earth below,  
the sea with flood and stream,  
His praise they shall declare and shew,  
withall that live in them.
- 27 For sure our God will Sion save;  
and Judaea Cities build;  
Much folk possession these shall have;  
her streets shall all be filld.
- 28 His servants seed shall keep the same,  
all ages out of minde.
- 29 And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. I.H.

- O** God to me take heed,  
of help I thee require:  
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed;  
help, help, I thee desire.
- 2 With shame confound them all,  
that seek my soule to spill:  
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,  
that think and wish me ill.
- 3 Confound them that apply,  
and seek to work me shame:  
And at my harme do laugh and cry,  
so so, there goes the game.
- 4 But let them joyfull be,  
in thee with joy and wealth:  
Which only trust and seek to thee,  
and to thy saving healeh.
- 5 That they may thy alwaies,  
in mirth and one accord;  
All glory, honour, laud and praise;  
be given to thee O Lord.
- 6 But I am weake and poore,  
come Lord thine aid I lack:  
Thou art my stay and help, therefore  
make speed and be not slack.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

- M**Y Lord my God in all distresse,  
my hope is whole in thee:  
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,  
nor once take hold on me.
- 2 As thou art just defend me Lord,  
and rid me out of drede:  
Give eare and to my suit accord,  
and send me help at need.
- 3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may  
for aid all times resort:  
Thy promise is to help alway,  
thou art my fence and fort.
- 4 Save me my God from wicked men,  
and from their strength and power:  
From folk unjust and eke from them  
that cruelly devoure.
- 5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,  
thou Lord of hosts art he:  
Yea from my youth I had a lust,  
still to depend on thee.
- 6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth  
and I through thee was born:  
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth  
both evening and at morn.
- 7 As to a monster seldome seen,  
much folk about me throng:  
But thou art now and still hast been

- my fence and aid so strong.
- 8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall slack  
thy glory and thy praise:  
And eke my tongue shall not be slack  
to honour thee alwaies.
- 9 Refuse me not O Lord. I say,  
when age my limbs doth take:  
And when my strength doth waste away,  
do not my soule forsake.
- 10 Among themselves my foes enquire,  
to take me through deceit,  
And they against me do conspire,  
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

- 11 Lay hand and take him now they said,  
for God from him is gone:  
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,  
(I wis) there cometh none.
- 12 Do not absent thy selfe away,  
O Lord when need shall be:  
But that in time of griefe thou may  
in haste give help to me.
- 13 With shame confound and overthrow  
all those that seek my life:  
Oppresse them with rebuke also,  
that faine would work me strife.
- 14 But I will patiently abide  
thy help at all assayes:  
Still more and more, each time and tide,  
I will set forth thy praise.
- 15 My mouth thy justice shall record,  
that daily help doth send:  
But of thy benefits O Lord,  
I know no count nor end.
- 16 Yet will I go and seek forth one  
with thy good help O God:  
The saving health of thee alone,  
to shew and set abroad.
- 17 For of my youth thou tookst the care  
and dost instruct me still:  
Therefore thy wonders to declare,  
I have great minde and will.
- 18 And as in youth from wanton rage,  
thou didst me keep and stay:  
Forsake me not unto mine age,  
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

- 19 That I thy strength & might may show  
to them that now be here:  
And that our seed thy power may know  
hereafter many a yeare.
- 20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,  
thy doings all may see:  
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,  
O who is like to thee?
- 21 Thou madst me feele affliction sore,  
and yet thou didst me save:  
Yea thou didst help and me restore,  
and tookst me from the grave.
- 22 And thou mine honour dost increase,  
my dignity maintaine:  
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,  
and comfort me againe.
- 23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,  
I will with violll sing,  
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,  
O Israels holy King.
- 24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice

when I shall say to thee:  
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,  
for thou hast made me free.

23 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,  
and speak it daily still:  
For griefe and shame do them confound,  
that seek to work me ill.

### Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

**L**ord give thy iudgements to the King  
therein instruct him well:  
And with his soune that princely thing,  
Lord let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,  
and rule thy folk aright:  
And so defend through equity,  
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are his,  
unto thy folk give peace:  
And eke let little hills apply,  
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poore  
with aide, and make them strong:  
And eke destroy for evermore,  
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they  
regard and feare thy might:  
So long as Sun doth shine by day,  
or else the Moone by night.

6 Lord make the King unto the just,  
like raine to fields new mown:  
And like to drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall be at peace:  
Until the Moone shall leave to prime,  
waste, change and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughout:  
And from the fouds within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,  
shall kneele to him full thick:  
And all his enemies that rebell,  
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,  
great gifts to him shall bring:  
The Kings of Saba and Arabia,  
give many a costly thing.

#### The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,  
in his good grace to stand:  
And all the people of the world,  
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy sort doth save,  
that unto him do call:  
And eke the simple folke that have  
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,  
that are with need oppress:  
He doth preserve them evermore,  
and bring their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from deede  
from fraud, from wrong, from might:  
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed  
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring

to him of Sabas gold:

He shall be honoured as a King,  
and daily be extolde.

16 The mighty mountaines of his land  
of corne shall beare such thong:  
That it like Cedar-trees shall stand,  
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,  
the fruites thereof shall passe:  
In plenty it shall far exceed,  
and spring as green as grasse.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,  
while that the Sun is light:  
And think them happy through the same  
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and say  
to Israels God each one:  
For he doth every woodrons thing,  
yea he himselfe alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name,  
all times eternally:  
That all the earth may praise the same;  
Amen, Amen, say I.

### Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxij. T. S.

**H**ow ever it be yet God is good,  
and kinde to Israel:  
And to all such as safely keep  
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slip,  
my feet began to slide:  
And ere I wist, even at a pinch  
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men;  
I grudg'd and did disdain,  
That wicked men all things should have  
without tarmoile or paine.

4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,  
as if death should them smite:  
Their bodies are both stout and strong,  
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,  
when other men be silent:  
And with the rest they take no part  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace  
their necks, as doth a chaine:  
And are even wrapt as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fit  
their eyes oft times out-start:  
And as for worldly goods, they have  
more than can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,  
boasting much of their wrong  
Which they have done to simple men  
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord  
they spare not to blaspheme:  
And prate they do of worldly things,  
no wight they do esteeme.

10 The people of God oft times turn back  
to see their prosperous state:  
And almost drink the self same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

#### The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)  
should know or understand

These



These worldly things, fith wicked men  
be Lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men  
in riches still increase?

Rewarded well with worldly goods,  
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse  
my fantasie refrain?

And wash my hands with innocents,  
and cleanse my heart in vaine?

14 And suffer scourges every day,  
as subject to all blame?

And every morning from my youth  
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,  
misliking mine estate:

But that I should thy children judge,  
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might  
this matter understand:

But yet the labour was too great  
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,  
thy holy place; and then

I understood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.

18 And namely, how thou fettest them  
upon a slippery place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will  
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight  
to see how suddenly

They are destroyed, dispatcht, consum'd,  
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,  
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight,  
shall ebbe and passe away.

*The third Part.*

21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd then  
my minde was much oppress'd:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet nerethelesse by my right hand,  
thou holdst me alwaies fast:

24 And with thy counsell dost me guide  
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing,  
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,  
but God doth faile me never:

For of my health God is the strength,  
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,  
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any thing,  
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,  
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust,  
thy wonders I will tell.

**Vt quid Deus Psal. Lxxiiij. I. H.**

**W**hy art thou (Lord) so long from us,  
in all this danger deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,

at thine own pasture (sheep)?

2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,  
which have been thine so long:

The which thou hast redeem'd & brought  
from bondage fore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,  
remember it full well:

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste  
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,  
thine enemies roare O God!

They set as signes on every wall,  
banners displaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees,  
that on the hills do grow:

So shine the bills and swords of these,  
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,  
the goodly graven stones,

With axes, hammers, bills and swords,  
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,  
and eke in all this toile:

The house appointed to thy Name,  
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,  
dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every part  
Gods houses through the land:

10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,  
our Prophets all are gone:

To tell when this our plague shall end,  
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame  
and cease thine enemies strong?

Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,  
and raile on thee so long?

12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,  
and hide it in thy lap?

O pluck it out, and be not slack  
to give thy foes a rap.

*The second Part.*

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,  
and evermore hast been:

Yea thy good grace throughout the world  
for our good help hath been.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,  
thy might did make them drie:

And thou didst break the Serpents head,  
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great  
of Whales that are so fell:

And gav'st them to the folk to eat,  
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise  
from rock both hard and hie:

And eke thy hand hath made likewise  
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine  
by thee they were begun:

Thou setst to serve us with their shine,  
the Moone and eke the Sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts  
of all the earth about:

Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,  
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget  
thy foes that thee defame:  
And how the foolish folk are set  
to raile upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruell beasts devour  
the Turtle that is true,  
Forget not alwaies in thy power  
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold  
thy foes possesse the land:

All sad and dark, forworn and old,  
our Realm as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,  
nor yet returne with shame:

But let the poore and needy aye  
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how that thou blasphem'd  
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption hie  
Is more and more increast of those  
that hate thee spitefully.

### Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

UNTo thee (God) will we give thanks  
we will give thanks to thee:  
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare  
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get  
convenient time I may:

The earth is weak, and all therein,  
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,  
deale not so furiously:

And unto the ungodly ones,  
set not your hornes on hie,

4 I said unto them, set not up  
your raised hornes on hie:  
And see that you do with stiffe neck  
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,  
nor from the Western side:  
Nor from forsaken wilderness  
promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is  
the righteous Judge alonet  
He putteth down the one, and sets  
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine  
is in the hand of God:

And all the mighty wine therein,  
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs  
that do remaine of it:

The wicked of the world shall drinke,  
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,  
of Jacobs God therewith:  
And will not cease to celebrate  
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the hornes of all  
ungodly men will I:  
But then the hornes of righteous men  
shall be exalted high.

### Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;  
all glory be therefore:  
As in beginning was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.

### In Iudza. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,  
the Lord is clearly known:  
His Name is great in Israel,  
a people of his owne.

2 At Salem he his tents hath pitcht,  
to tarrie there a space:

In Sion eke he hath delight  
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow;  
the sword, the spear, and shield:  
And brake the ray to overthrow  
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,  
more might in thee doth lie,  
Than in the strongest of the world,  
that rob on mountaines high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee  
and they are slun on sleep:  
Through men of war no help can be,  
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
when thou didst them reprove:  
As half on sleep their chariots stood,  
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed;  
what man the courage hath  
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread  
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard  
from heaven through the ground:  
Then all the earth full fore afraid,  
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand  
in judgement for to speak,  
To save the afflicted of the land,  
on earth that are full weak.

10 The fury that in man doth raige  
shall turne unto thy praise:  
M'after (Lord) do thou restrain  
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God  
ye folk that nigh him be:  
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,  
for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might  
from Princes great of birth:  
And full of ostentour is his sight  
to all the Kings on earth.

### Vocce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

WITH my voice to God do cry,  
with heart and hearty cheer:  
My voice to God I lift on hie,  
and he my suit doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,  
by night no rest I took:  
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,  
my soule comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend  
my trouble then is more:

I spake, but could not make an end,  
my breath was stoppt so fore.  
4 Thou heldst mine eyes, I waies from rest  
that I therewith did wake:  
With fear I am so fore oppressd,  
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in minde I cast,  
and oft did think upon  
The times and ages that are past  
full many years ago.  
6 By night my songs I call to minde;  
once made thy praise to show:  
And with my heart much talk I finde,  
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all  
cast off his people thus:  
So that henceforth no time he shall  
be friendly unto us?  
8 What? is his goodness clean decayd  
for ever and a day?  
Or is his promise now delaid,  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget  
his mercies manifold?  
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,  
his mercies to with-hold?  
10 At last I said, my weaknesse is  
the cause of this mistrust;  
Gods mighty hand can help all this,  
and change it when he lust.

*The second Part.*

11 I will regard and think upon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladly will record.  
12 Yea all his works I will declare,  
and what he did devise:  
To tell his facts I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.  
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright;  
and holy all abroad:  
What one hath strength to matchy might  
of thee O Lord our God?  
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show  
thy wonders every hour:  
And so dost make the people know  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend  
with strength and stretched arm:  
The sones of Jacob that descend,  
and Iosephs seed from harm.  
16 The waters Lord perceived thee;  
the waters saw thee well:  
And they for fear away did flee,  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both chick and black,  
did rain full plenteously:  
The thunder in the air did crack,  
thy shafts abroad did flie.  
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,  
thy lightnings from above,  
With flashes great made men afraid,  
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,  
thy paths in waters deep:  
Yet none can there thy steps espie,  
nor know thy paths to keep:  
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,

as sheep on every side:  
Through Moses and through Aarons hand  
thou didst them safely guide.

**Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviii. I. H.**

**A**ttend my people to my Law,  
and to my words incline;  
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables  
and sentences diuine.  
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd  
even of our fathers old:  
And which for our instruction  
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close  
from them that should come after:  
Who should Gods power to their race praise  
and all his works of wonder:

5 To Jacob he commandment gave,  
how Israel should live:  
Willng our fathers should the same  
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,  
that were not sprung up tho,  
Should have the knowledge of the law;  
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope  
in God that is above:  
And not forget to keep his laws,  
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebelling in Gods sight:  
And would not frame their wicked hearts  
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim  
their neighbours for to spoil:  
Shooting their shafts in day of war,  
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God  
the covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives  
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion,  
his counsell and his will:  
And all his works most magnifque,  
which he declared still.

*The second Part.*

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers  
did he himself disclose:

In Egypt land, within the field,  
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,  
that they might passe at once:  
And made the waters stand as still  
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud  
by day when it was bright:  
And in the night when dark it was,  
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,  
and gave the people drink:  
As plentifull as when the deeps  
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks  
that were both drie and hard:  
Of such abundance, that no floods  
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord  
their sin they did increase:

And stirred him that is most high,  
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts  
like people of mistrust;

Requiring such a kinde of meat,  
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,  
in their unfaithfullnesse:

What? can this God prepare for us  
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,  
and founts forth with his fowls:

But can he now give to his folk  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
with Jacob and his seed:

So did his indignation  
on Israel proceed.

*The third Part.*

22 Because they did not faithfully  
believe, and hope that he  
could alwaies help and succour them  
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,  
forthwith they brake in funder:

24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,  
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food  
were fed at their request:

26 He bad the East-winde blow away,  
and brought in the South-West.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,  
and fowle as thick as sand:

28 Which he did cast amid the place,  
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,  
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire,  
to serve their lusts and wils.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,  
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,  
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet sell they to their wonted sin,  
and still they did him grieve:

For all the wonders that he wrought,  
they would him not believe.

33 Their daies therefore he shortened,  
and made their honour vaine:

Their yeares did waste and passe away,  
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,  
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembring that he was their strength  
their help and God most high.

36 Though in their mouths they did but glorie  
and flatter with the Lord:

And with their tongues & in their hearts  
dissembled every word.

*The fourth Part.*

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent  
to him nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep or to performe  
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,  
when they serv'd to die:  
That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath;  
and did himselfe advise:

And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,  
and evill as a winde,

Passing away, and cannot well  
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness  
did they the Lord provoke?

How did they move and stirre the Lord  
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,  
and tempted God esteeme:

Prescribing to the holy Lord,  
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power  
nor of the day when he

Delivered them out of the hands  
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles;  
(as they themselves beheld)

In Egypt, and the wonders that  
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power;  
their waters into blood:

That no man might receive his drink  
at river nor at fount.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies  
which did them sore annoy:

And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,  
which did their land destroy.

*The fifth Part.*

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits  
unto the Caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands  
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With haile-stones he destroyed their vines;  
so that they were all lost:

And not so much as wilde fig-trees,  
but he consumed with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe  
the Lord their cattell smote:

And all their flocks and herds likewise  
with thunder-bolts full hot.

49 He cast upon them in his ire,  
and in his fury strong,

Displeasure, wrath and evil sprites,  
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,  
and spared not the least:

But gave unto the pestilence  
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-borne all,  
that up in Egypt came:

And all the chiefe of men and beasts  
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,  
he did preserve and keep:

And carried them through wilderness;  
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all feare both life and sound  
he brought them out of thall:

Whereas their foes with rage of seas  
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts  
of his own holy land:

Even to the Mount which he had got  
by his strong arm and hand.



55 And there cast out the heathen folk,  
and did their land divide:  
And in their tents he set the Tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high  
they stir'd and tempted still:  
And would not keep his Testament,  
nonyet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,  
even so they went astray:  
Much like a bowe that would not bend,  
but slip and start away.

*The first Part.*

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,  
with offerings and with fire:  
And with their idols vehemently  
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again  
to kindle in his breast:  
The naughtinesse of Israel  
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle  
of Shiloh where he was  
Right conversant with earthly men,  
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power  
in bondage for to stand:  
And gave the honour of his Ark  
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword;  
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,  
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the Priests also  
did perish every one:  
And not a widow left alive,  
their death for to bemoane.

65 And then the Lord began to wake;  
like one that slept a time:  
And like a valiant man of warre,  
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts  
he strake his enemies all:  
And put them then unto a shame  
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse:  
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,  
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the Tribe of Iehuda;  
whereas he thought to dwell:  
Even the noble mount Sion,  
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,  
both sumptuously and sure:  
Like as the earth which he hath made  
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve;  
his people for to keep:  
Whom he took up and brought away,  
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,  
the Lord did him advance:  
To feed his people Israel,  
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart,  
his flock and charge did feed:  
And prudently with all his power,  
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. Lxx.

O God the Gentiles do invade  
thine heritage to spoile:  
Jerusalem an heape is made,  
thy Temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare  
abroad to birds they cast:  
The flesh of them that do thee feare,  
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem;  
as water spile they have:  
So that there is not one of them  
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,  
almost the world throughout:  
The enemies at us jest and mock,  
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,  
against us ever fume,  
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,  
thy folk for to consume?

6 Upon those people pour the flame,  
which did thee never know:  
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,  
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,  
and Jacobs seed destroyed:  
His habitation and his land,  
they have left waste and void.

8 Beare not in minde our former faultes,  
with speed some pitie shew:  
And aid us Lords in all assaultes,  
for we are weak and low.

*The second Part.*

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace  
on us declare the same:  
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,  
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked kill away,  
re us as people dumbe,  
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,  
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good;  
before our eyes in sight,  
Of all these folk thy servants blood,  
which they spik in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste,  
the clamours, grieve and wrong,  
Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate;  
Lord set them out of band,  
Which unto death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name:  
Into their laps with seven-fold  
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep  
will praise thee evermore:  
And teach all ages for to keep  
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. Lxx.

Thou herd that Israel dost keep,  
give care and take good heed:  
Which ledest Joseph like a sheep,  
and dost him watch and feed,

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set  
on Cherubims most bright :  
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,  
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,  
Manasses eke likewise:

To shew thy power do thou begin;  
come help us Lord arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,  
convert us, Lord, to thee:

Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,  
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,  
how long wilt thou I say,

Against thy folk in anger swell,  
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep  
their bread with tears they eat :

And drink the tears that they do weep,  
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,  
to those that dwell about:

And that our foes do love alive,  
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,  
convert our hearts to thee:

Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,  
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,  
thou brought'st a vine full deare:

The heathen folk thou didst expell,  
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,  
and set her roots full fast:

That it did grow and spring apace,  
and fill'd the land at last.

*The second Part.*

11 The hills were covered round about,  
with shade that from it came:

And eke the Cedars strong and stout,  
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy  
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:

That all the folk that passe thereby,  
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The Beare out of the wood so wilde,  
doth dig and root it out :

The furious beasts out of the field  
devoure it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts return again,  
from heaven look betime:

Behold and with thy help sustain  
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,  
whom thy right hand hath set :

The time which thou didst love so well,  
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,  
they burn it eke with fire:

And through the frowning of thy face,  
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,  
whom thou hast kept so long:

And with the sonne of man whom thou  
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,  
and saved us from shame:

Then will we never fall from thee,  
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,  
convert us unto thee:

Behold us with a pleasant face,  
and then full safe are we.

*Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I.H.*

**B**E light and glad, in God rejoyce,  
which is our strength and stay:

Be joyfull and lift up your voice,  
to Jacobs God I say:

2 Prepare your instruments most meet,  
some joyfull Psalm to sing :

Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet,  
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Meane,  
with trumpets of the best:

As it is used to be done,  
at any solemne feast.

4 For this is unto Israel,  
a statute and a trade:

A law that must be kept full well,  
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,  
when he from Egypt came:

That as a witnesse all his seed  
should still observe the same.

6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd  
to bring him from that land :

Whereas the speech which he had heard  
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)  
the burthen clean away:

And from the furnace quit him free  
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,  
I help thee by and by:

And I did answer thee withall,  
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,  
I did thee tempt and prove:

Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,  
with muttering thou didst move.

10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,  
and I assure it thee,

Regard and mark my words full well,  
if thou wilt cleave to me.

*The second Part.*

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,  
of any land abroad :

Nor in no wise bow to or serve  
a strange or foreign god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I  
from Egypt set thee free :

Then ask of me abundantly,  
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear  
my voice when that I spake:

And Israel would not obey,  
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,  
in hardnesse of their heart:

To walk in their own counsels still,  
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard  
the words that I did say:

And eke that Israel would regard  
to walk within my way.

16 How soon would I confound their foes

and bring them down full low  
And turn my hand upon all those  
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage;  
as slaves should seek him till:  
But of his folk the time and age,  
should flourish ever still.

18 I would have fed them with the crop  
and finest of the wheat:  
And made the rock with honey drop;  
that they their fill should eat.

**Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxij. I.H.**

**A**Mid the presse with men of might  
the Lord himselfe doth stand  
To plead the cause of truth and right,  
with judges of the land.

2 How long (said he) will you proceed;  
false judgement to award  
And have respect for love of meed,  
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend  
the fatherlesse and weak:  
And when the poor man doth contend,  
in judgement justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause  
of poore men in their right:  
And rid the needy from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,  
in vain to them I talk:  
They will not see, or ought discern,  
but still in darknesse walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come,  
that all things fall to nought:  
And likewise lawes both all and some,  
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my fight,  
as gods to take you all:  
And children to the most of might;  
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die  
as men, and so decay:  
O tyrants I shall you destroy,  
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known;  
and judge the world with might:  
For why? all nations are thine own,  
to take them as thy right.

**Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.**

**D**O not (O God) refrain thy tongue,  
in silence do not stay:  
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,  
and make no more delay.

1 For why? behold thy foes and see  
how they do rage and cry:  
And those that beare an hate to thee;  
hold up their heads on hie.

2 Against thy folk they use deceit;  
and craftly they enquire:  
For thine elect to lie in wait,  
their counsell doth conspire.

3 Come on say they, let us expell,  
and pluck these folk away:  
So that the Name of Israel  
may utterly decay.

4 They all conspire within their hearts;

how they may thee withstand:  
Against the Lord to take a part,  
they are in league and band.

5 The tents of all the Edomites;  
the Mmsaelites also:  
The Hagarens and Moabites,  
with divers others mo.

6 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise  
doth Amalek conspire:

7 The Philistims against thee rise,  
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 And Ashtarcke is well appaid,  
with them in league to be:  
And doth become a fence and aid  
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,  
so serve them Lord each one:  
As to Sifer and to Jabin,  
beside the brook Kion.

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy;  
and waste them through thy might:  
That they like dung on earth did lie,  
and that in open fight.

*The second Part.*

11 Make them now and their Lords appear  
like Zeb and Oreb than:

12 As Zeba and Zalmanna were  
the Kings of Midian.

13 Which said, let us throughout the land  
in all the coasts abroad

14 Possesse and take into our hand  
the faire houses of God.

15 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast  
as wheelles that have no stay:

16 Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,  
with windes to flie away.

17 Like as the fire with rage and fume;  
the mighty forests spall:  
And as the flame doth quite consume  
the mountaines and the hills.

18 So let the tempest of thy wrath  
upon their necks be laid:  
And of thy stormy winde and shower;  
Lord make them all afraid.

19 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,  
to such rebuke and shame,  
That it may cause them to enquire,  
and learn to seek thy Name.

20 And let them evermore daily  
to shame and slander fall:  
And in rebuke and obloquie,  
perish also with all.

21 That they may know and feel full well  
that thou art called Lord:  
And that alone thou dost excell,  
and reign throughout the world.

**Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiiij. I.H.**

**H**ow pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts to me!  
The Tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant Lord they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go  
into thy courts abroad:  
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,  
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,  
and save themselves from wrang:

And eke the swallow hath a nest,  
wherein to keep her young.  
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may  
have place to sit and sing.  
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,  
my God and eke my King.  
5 O they be blessed that may dwell  
within thy house alwaies:  
For every all times thy facts do tell,  
and ever give thee praise.  
6 Yea happy fare likewise are they  
whose stay and strength thou art:  
Which to thy house do minde the way,  
and seek it in their heart.  
7 As they go through the vale of teares,  
they dig up fountaines still:  
That as a spring it all appeares,  
and thou their pits dost fill.  
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast  
no faintnesse there shall be:  
And so the God of gods at last  
in Sion they do see.  
9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,  
and hear when I do pray:  
And let it through thine eares proceed,  
O Jacobs God, I say.  
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good graces,  
regard and so draw near:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine anointed dear.  
11 For why? within thy Courts one day  
is better to abide,  
Than other where to keep or stay,  
a thousand daies beside.  
12 Much rather would I keep a door  
within the house of God,  
Than in the tents of wickednesse  
to settle mine abode.  
13 For God the Lord light and defence,  
will grace and worship give:  
And no good thing shall he with-hold  
from them that purely live.  
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,  
and happy sure is he,  
That is perswaded in his breast,  
to trust all times in thee.

### Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I.M.

**T**Hou hast been mercifull indeed,  
O Lord unto thy land:  
For thou restorest Jacobs seed,  
from thraldome out of band.  
3 The wicked waies that they were in,  
thou didst them cleane reare:  
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,  
full close thou coverdest it.  
3 Thine anger eke thou didst assuage;  
that all thy wrath was gone:  
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,  
with them to be at one.  
4 O God our health do now convert  
thy people unto thee:  
Put all thy wrath from us asunder,  
and angry cease to be.  
5 Why shall thine anger never end,  
but still proceed on us?  
And shall thy wrath it self extend  
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn thee therefore,  
and quicken us, that we,  
And all thy folk may evermore  
be glad and joy in thee?  
7 O Lord on us do thou declare  
thy goodnesse to our weaknesse:  
Shew forth to us, and do not spare  
thine aid and saving health.  
8 I will heark what God saith, for he  
speaks to his people peace,  
And to his Saints, that never they  
returne to foolishnesse.  
9 For why? his help is still at hand,  
to such as do him feare:  
Whenceby great glory in our land  
shall dwell and flourish there.  
10 For truth and mercy thee shall meet,  
in one to take their place:  
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,  
and there they shall embrace.  
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,  
and flourish pleasantly:  
So righteousness shall shew her face,  
and look from heaven high.  
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand  
to give us each good thing:  
And through the coasts of all the land,  
the earth her fruit shall bring.  
13 Before his face shall justice go,  
much like a guide or Ray:  
He shall direct his steps also,  
and keep them in the way.

### Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I.H

**L**ord bow thine eare to my request,  
and heare me by and by:  
With grievous paine and griefe oppressed,  
full poore and weak am I.  
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies  
and doings holy be:  
And save thy servant, O my Lord,  
that puts his trust in thee.  
3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,  
defend me eke withall:  
For through the day I do not cease  
on thee to cry and call.  
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soules,  
that now with paine is pin'd:  
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,  
and lift my soule and minde.  
5 For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free:  
And eke thy mercy plentifull,  
to all that call on thee.  
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,  
regard and give an eare:  
Mark well the words that I do say,  
and all my prayers heare.  
7 In time when trouble doth me move,  
to thee I do complain:  
For why? I know and well do prove,  
thou answerest me againe.  
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none  
with thee to be compar'd:  
And none can do as thou alone,  
the like hath not been heard.

### The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didst make and frame,

Before



Before thy face on knees shall fall,  
and glorifie thy Name.  
10 For why? thou art so much of might;  
all power is thine owne:  
Thou workst wonders still in fight,  
for thou art God alone.  
11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I  
shall in thy truth proceed:  
O joye my heart to thee so high,  
that I thy Name may dread.  
12 To thee my God will I give praise,  
with all my heart O Lord:  
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,  
for ever through the world.  
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me;  
is great, and doth excell:  
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty,  
out from the lower hell.  
14 O Lord the proud against me rise;  
and heaps of men of might:  
They seek my soul, and in no wise  
will have thee in their fight.  
15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,  
full slack and slow to wrath:  
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke  
thy truth no measure hath.  
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,  
thy strength to me apply:  
O help and save thine own servant,  
thy handmaids sonne am I.  
17 On me some signe of favour shew,  
that all my foes may see,  
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou  
dost help and comfort me.

**Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.**

**T**hat City shall full well endure  
her ground-work still doth stay  
Upon the holy hills full sure,  
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,  
his grace doth there abide:  
He loves them more than all the rest  
of Jacobs tents beside.  
3 Full glorious things reported be  
in Sion and abroad:  
Great things, I say, are said of thee,  
thou City of our God.  
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,  
and beare in minde the same:  
And Babylon shall eke apply,  
and learne to know my Name.  
5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Ethiopia likewise:  
A people old full long ago  
were borne, and there did rise.  
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,  
that diverse men of fame  
Have there sprung up, and the high God  
hath founded fast the same.  
7 In their records to them it shall  
through Gods device appear:  
Of Sion, that the chief of all  
had his beginning there.  
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,  
therein great plenty be:  
My fountaines and my pleasant springs  
are compass all in thee.

**Domine Deus. Psal. Lxxxvij. I.H.**

**L**ord God of health the hope and stay,  
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day,  
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soone ascend  
unto thy sight on hie:

Incline thine eare, O Lord attend;  
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd;  
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yeeld,  
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them  
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men;  
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free  
from things that here remain

It were more ease for me to be  
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,  
whom thou hast cleane forgot:  
The which thy hand hath cut away,  
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure  
within the lower pit,

In places dark and all obscure,  
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise  
full sore on me do lye:

And all thy stormes against me rise,  
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me;  
and mak'st them hate me sore:

I am shut up in prison fast,  
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe;  
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also  
to thee I stretch abroad.

*The second Part.*

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare  
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,  
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord;  
be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroy'd,  
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,  
of all thy wonders wot?

Or there shall they thy justice know,  
where all things are forgot?

14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies  
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day;  
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soul  
in griefe that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide  
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted dying still,  
from youth this many a yeare

Thy terrors which do vex me ill;  
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrath shall rage  
full sore upon me fall:

Thy terrors eke do not assuage,  
but me oppress withall.  
18 All day they compass me about;  
as waters at the tide:  
And all at once with streams full flout;  
beset me on each side.  
19 Thou settest far from me my friends;  
and lovers every one:  
Yea and mine old acquaintance all  
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. J.H.

**T**O sing the mercies of the Lord,  
my tongue shall never spare:  
And with my mouth from age to age;  
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall  
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heavens stay,  
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine eleas, saith God, I made  
a covenant and behest:  
My servant David to perswade,  
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,  
and stablish it full fast:  
And still uphold thy throne alway;  
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth;  
thy wondrous works, O Lord:  
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,  
in all the clouds abroad?  
Among the sonnes of all the gods,  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints  
is greatly to be dread:  
And over all that dwell about,  
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world;  
what one is like to thee?

In every side most mighty Lord,  
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice;  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,  
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,  
and thou hast it destroyed:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm  
hast scattered all abroad.

*The second Part.*

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been  
likewise the earth and land:  
The world and all that is therein,  
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both North & South with East & West  
thy selfe didst make and frame:  
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power  
all might therein doth lie:  
The strength of thy right hand each hour  
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity  
thou hast thy seat and place:  
Mercy and truth are still with thee,

and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright  
thy present power O God:

For in the favour of thy sight  
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day  
they joy and much rejoyce:  
And through thy righteousness have they  
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid;  
in thee alone doth lie:

Thy goodnesse eke that hath us made,  
shall lift our borne on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well;  
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy One of Israel,  
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints  
in vision thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them  
thy minde to make them know.

20 A man of might I have erect,  
your King and guide to be:  
And set him up whom I elect,  
among the folk to me.

*The third Part.*

21 My servant David I appoint;  
whom I have searched out:

And with my holy oyle anoint  
him King of all the rout.

22 For why? my hand is ready still  
with him for to remain:

And with my arm also I will  
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppress;  
they shall him not devour:

Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,  
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy  
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him I will plague,  
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall  
shall still upon him lie:

And in my name his horn eke shall  
be lifted up on high.

26 His Kingdome I will set to be  
upon the sea and land:

And eke the running floods shall he  
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart  
on me, and thus shall say:

My Father and my God thou art,  
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take  
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I will make  
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still;  
as I my self have told:

My faithfull covenant to fulfill,  
my mercy I will hold.

30 And eke his seed I will sustain  
for ever strong and sure:

So that his seed shall still remain  
while heaven doth endure.

*The fourth Part.*

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,

and so begin to sweene:  
And of my iudgements have none awe,  
nor will not them obserue.  
32 Or if they will not use aright  
my statutes to them make:  
And for all my commandments light  
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,  
their doings to amend:  
And so will scourge them for their sin,  
if that they do offend.

34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,  
I will not take him from:  
Nor handle him with craftinesse,  
and so my truth forgoe.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,  
with all that I have spoke:  
No word the which my lips have told,  
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once swaie I by my holinesse,  
and that performe will I:  
With David I shall keep promise,  
to him I will not lye.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,  
and eke his throne of might,  
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine  
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the Moone within the skie  
for ever standeth fast:  
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,  
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reiect,  
and now thou change'st cheare:  
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,  
thine own anointed deare.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,  
Lord thou hast quite undone:  
And down upon the ground also  
hast cast his royall crowne.

*The first Part,*

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,  
his wals thou dost confound:  
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,  
and break'st them to the ground.

42 That he is fore destroyd and torne,  
of comers by throughout:  
And so is made a mock and scorn  
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,  
that him so sore annoy:  
And all his foes that him devoure,  
loe thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away  
that should his foes withstand:  
To him is warre no victory,  
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,  
his throne, his joy, and mirth  
By thee are overthrownd and cast  
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made fall short  
his youth and lusty daies,  
And rais'd of him an ill report,  
with shame and great disgrace.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,  
for ever wilt thou turne?  
And shall thine anger still alway,  
as fire consume and burne?

48 O call to minde, remember then,

my time consumeth fast:  
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,  
as things is vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see:  
Or from the hand of Hell his soul  
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,  
so oft declar'd before:  
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse  
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,  
that on thy servants lie:  
The railings of the people all  
borne in my brest have I:

52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies  
blasphem'd have thy Name:  
The steps of thine anointed one  
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,  
both now and eke for aye:  
Through skie and earth, and all the coast  
Amen, Amen, I say.

*Domine refugium, Psal. XC. I.H.*

Thou Lord hast been our sure defence,  
our place of ease and rest:  
In all times past, yea so long since,  
as cannot be express'd.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,  
the earth and world abroad:  
From age to age, and alwaies still,  
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain  
to dust or clay, and then,  
And then thou faist againe, returne,  
againe ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,  
what is it in thy sight?  
As yesterday it doth appeare,  
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,  
then is their life and trade  
All as a sleepe, and like the grass,  
whose beauty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright  
but fadeth by and by:  
And is cut down ere it be night,  
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume;  
our might is much decayd:  
And of thy fervent wrath and fume  
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought  
thou seest before thine eyes:  
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts  
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,  
thereof doth nought remain:  
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,  
and are not call'd againe.

10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten;  
that we do live on mold:  
If one see foure score, surely then,  
we count him wondrous old.

*The second Part,*

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief  
the which we count upon,

Is nothing els but painefull grief,  
and we as blaſts are gone.  
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there  
what might thine anger hath:  
Or in his heart who doth thee fear  
according to thy wrath?  
13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and cry  
how long our daies remain:  
That then we may our hearts apply,  
true wiſdome to attain.  
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou  
forth on thy wrath proceed?  
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,  
and help them at their need.  
15 Reſſreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,  
and then our joy ſhall be,  
A limes to long as life doth laſt,  
in heart rejoyce will we.  
16 As thou haſt plagued us beſore,  
now alſo make us glad:  
And for the yeares wherein full ſore  
affliction we have had,  
17 O let thy work and power appear  
and on thy ſervants light:  
And ſhew unto thy children dear,  
thy glory and thy might.  
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand  
on us thy ſervants thouſt:  
Confirm the works we take in hand,  
Lord proper them to us.

## Qui habitat. Plal. XCj. I. H.

**H**E that within the ſecret place  
of God moſt high doth dwell;  
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,  
at reſt ſhall keep him well.  
1 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,  
I to the Lord will ſay:  
My God is he, in him will I  
my whole aſſurance ſtay.  
2 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,  
the which the hunter laid:  
And from the deadly plague and care,  
whereof thou art afraid.  
3 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,  
and keep thee ſafely there:  
His faith and truth thy ſence ſhall be,  
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.  
4 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,  
to fear or be affright,  
Of all the ſtaſts that ſlie by day,  
nor terrors of the night.  
5 Nor of the plague that privily  
doth walk in dark ſo ſilte:  
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroj,  
and at noone day doth waſte.  
6 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,  
a thouſand dead ſhall be,  
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,  
and yet ſhalt thou be free.  
7 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part  
thine eyes ſhall well regard:  
That even like to their deſert  
the wicked have reward.  
8 For why? O Lord, I only luſt,  
to ſay my hope on thee:  
And in the highbeſt I put my truſt,  
my ſure defence is he.  
9 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare;

with thee it ſhall be well:  
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare  
the houſe where thou doſt dwell,

11 For why? unto his Angels all,  
with charge commanded he:  
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall  
preſerve and proſper thee,  
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,  
ſtill waiting thee upon:  
So that thy foot ſhall never chance  
to ſpurn at any ſtone.  
13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,  
the Adder ſell and long:  
And tread upon the Lions young,  
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.  
14 For he that truſteth unto me,  
I will acquit him quite:  
And him defend, becauſe that he  
doth know my Name aright.  
15 When he for help on me doth cry  
an answer I will give:  
And from his grief take him will I  
in glory ſor to live.  
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth  
I will fulfill his time:  
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,  
I will declare to him.

## Bonum eſt. Plal. XCij. I. H.

**I**T is a thing both good and meet,  
to praiſe the highbeſt Lord:  
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,  
to ſing with one accord.  
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,  
beſime ere day be light:  
And eke declare his truth abroad,  
when it doth draw to night.  
3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,  
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:  
With all the mirth you can invent;  
of inſtruments moſt meet.  
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,  
in things ſo wrought by thee:  
And I have joy in heart and voice,  
thy handy-works to ſee.  
5 O Lord how glorious and how great  
are all thy works ſo ſtout?  
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,  
that none can trie them out.  
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,  
theſe things to paſſe to bring:  
And all ſuch foolcs are nothing fit,  
to underſtand this thing.  
7 When ſo the wicked at their will,  
as graſſe do ſpring full ſit:  
They when they ſourith in their ill,  
for ever ſhall be witte.  
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,  
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,  
In every time eternally,  
both now and evermore.  
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee  
behold thy foes I ſay,  
How all that work iniquity,  
ſhall periſh and decay.  
10 But thou like as an Unicorn  
ſhalt liſt mine horn on his:  
With freſh and new prepared oyle  
thine oynted King am I.



21 And of my foes before mine eyes  
shall see the fall and shame  
Of all that up against me rise,  
mine eares shall heare the same.  
22 The iust shall flourish up on high,  
as Date-trees bud and blow  
And as the Cedars multiply,  
in Libanus that grow.  
23 For they are planted in the place,  
and dwelling of our God:  
Within his courts they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad.  
24 And in their age much fruit shal bring  
both fat and well beset:  
And pleasantly both bud and spring,  
with boughs and branches green.  
25 To shew that God is good and iust,  
and upright in his will:  
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,  
in him there is none ill.

**Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiii. L. H.**

**T**He Lord as King aloft doth reign,  
with glory goodly dight:  
And he to shew his strength most main,  
hath girt himselfe with might.  
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,  
and shaped it so sure,  
No might can make it move or fade,  
at stay it doth endure.  
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought  
thy seat was set before:  
Beyond all time that can be thought,  
thou hast been evermore.  
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise;  
they roare and make a noise:  
The floods (I say) did enterprise,  
and lifted up their voice.  
5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight  
though seas do rage and swell:  
The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for he on high doth dwell.  
6 And look what promise he doth make,  
his household to defend:  
For iust and true they shall take,  
all times without an end.

**Deus ultionum. Psal. XCiii. L. H.**

**O** Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,  
thy office longs to thee:  
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,  
declare that all may see.  
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right  
the earth dost iudge and guide:  
Reward the proud and men of might  
according to their pride.  
3 How long shall wicked men beare sway  
with lifting up their voice?  
How long shall wicked men, I say,  
thus triumph and reioyce?  
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,  
and proudly prate their fill?  
Shall they reioyce that be so stout,  
whose works are ever ill?  
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,  
they spoil and vex full sore:  
Against thy people they do rage  
still daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,  
and strangers they destroy:  
They slay the children fatherlesse,  
and none doth put them by.  
7 And when they take these things in hand  
this talk they have of thee:  
Can Jacobs God this understand?  
tush, no, he cannot see.  
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,  
some knowledge now discern:  
Ye fooles among the multitude,  
at length begin to learn.  
9 The Lord which made the eare of man,  
he needs of right must hear:  
He made the eye, all things must then  
before his sight appear.  
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,  
and make them understand:  
Shall he not then your deeds detect?  
how can you scape his hand?

*The second Part.*

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,  
his heart he sees full plain:  
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan  
and findeth them but vain.  
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,  
whom thou dost keep in awe:  
And through correction dost procure  
to teach him in thy Law.  
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest  
in time of trouble sit:  
When wicked men shall be suppress,  
and fall into the pit.  
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse  
his people for to take:  
His heritage whom he did chuse,  
he will no time forsake.  
15 Untill that judgement be decreed,  
to iustice to convert:  
That all may follow her with speed,  
that are of upright heart.  
16 But who upon my part shall stand,  
against the cursed train?  
Or who shall rid me from their hand  
that wicked works maintain?  
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,  
mine enemies to repell:  
My soul and life had now been laid  
almost as low as hell.  
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,  
I now am like to fall:  
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,  
to stay me up withall.  
19 When with my self I mused much,  
and could no comfort finde:  
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,  
and that did ease my minde.  
20 Wilt thou inhabit thy selfe and draw  
with wicked men to sit?  
Which with pretence instead of law,  
much mischief do commit.  
21 For they consait against the life  
of righteous men and good:  
And in their counsels they are rife,  
to shed the guiltlesse blood.  
22 But yet the Lord he is to me  
a strong defence or lock:  
He is my God to whom I flee,  
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all themselves for to annoy :  
And in their malice they shall fall,  
our God shall them destroy.

### Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. I. H.

**O** Come let us lift up our voice,  
and sing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoyce  
let us with one accord.

2 Yea let us come before his face,  
to give him thanks and praise:  
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,  
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt;  
a great and mighty God:

A King above all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep  
and corners of the land:

The tops of hills that are so steep,  
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,  
for he the fame hath wrought:

The earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,  
before him let us fall:

And kneel to him with one accord,  
the which hath made as all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,  
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
his sheepe, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,  
then harden not your heart:

As ye with grudging many a year  
provoked me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me;  
my power for to prove:

My wondrous works when they did see,  
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve  
and I to them did say,

They erre in heart, and not believe,  
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath  
was kindled in my brest:

That they should never tread the path  
to enter in my rest.

### Cantate Domino. XCvj. I. H.

**S**ing ye with praise unto the Lord,  
new songs with joy and mirth:

Sing unto him with one accord,  
all people on the earth.

2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,  
praise ye his holy Name:

Declare and shew from day to day  
salvation by the fame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare  
his honour round about:

To shew his wonders do not spare,  
in all the world throughout.

4 For why the Lord is much of might,  
and worthy praise alway:

And he is to be dread of right,  
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk  
are idols that will fade:

But yet our God, he is the Lord,  
that hath the heavens made:

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell  
for aye before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell,  
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world:

All might and worship eke I say,  
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,  
the glory of his Name:

And eke unto his courts do go,  
with gifts unto the same.

### The second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,  
within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world  
be fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,  
the Lord doth reign above:

Yea he hath set the earth so fast,  
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone  
that rules with princely might:

To judge the nations every one  
with equity and right.

12 The heavens shall great joy begin,  
the earth eke shall rejoyce:

The sea and all that is therein,  
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing  
that springeth on the earth:

The wood and every tree shall sing  
with gladnesse and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and coming of his might:

When he shall justly judge the world,  
and rule his folk with right.

### Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvij. I. H.

**T**he Lord doth reign, whereat y earth  
may joy with pleasant voice:

And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth  
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell  
and round about him beat:

Yea right and justice ever dwell,  
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,  
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn  
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke fall bright did blaze  
and to the world appear:

Whereat the earth did look and gaze,  
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight  
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that Rulers might,  
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show  
his justice all abroad:

That all the world may see and know  
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such

as worship idols vain:  
And eke to those that glory muchy  
dumb pictures to maintain:  
8 For all the idols of the world  
which they as gods do call:  
Shall feel the power of the Lord,  
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,  
and Juda shall rejoyce.  
For at thy judgements they shall sing,  
and make a pleasant noise.

10 That thou O Lord art set on high,  
in all the earth abroad:  
And art exalted wondrously  
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this;  
hate all things that are ill:  
For he doth save the soules of his  
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,  
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
his holinesse proclaime:  
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,  
and mindfull of the time.

**Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviij. I.H.**

**O** Sing ye now unto the Lord,  
a new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout the world  
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily  
he doth his foes devoure:  
And getteth himselfe the victory,  
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know  
his saving health and might:  
The Lord doth eke his justice show,  
in all the heathens sight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel,  
in minde he doth record:  
That all the earth hath seen right well  
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,  
all people of the earth:  
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,  
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,  
give thanks to him with Psalmes:  
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein  
for joy both roar and swell:  
The earth likewise let it begin  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the founts rejoyce their fyll,  
and clap their hands apace:  
And eke the mountaines and the hills  
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie  
the world and every wight:  
And rule the people mightily  
with justice and with right.

**Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. I.H.**

**T**he Lord doth reign, although at it  
the people rage full fore:

Yea he on Cherubims doth sit,  
though all the world do roar.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
Above all folk he doth excell,  
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is fearfull sure:  
And let them magnifie the same,  
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King  
doth love judgement and right:  
Thou rightly rulest every thing  
in Jac' b through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,  
all honour to him do:  
Before his footstool worship him,  
for he is holy to.

6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel,  
as Priests on him did call:  
When they did pray he heard them well  
and gave them answer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he spake,  
then did they labour still,  
To keep such lawes as he did make,  
and pointed them untill.

80 Lord our God thou didst them heare,  
and answeredst them again:  
Thy mercy did on them appeare,  
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord  
within his holy hill:  
For why, our God throughout the world  
is holy ever still.

**Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.**

**A**ll people that on earth do dwell,  
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell:  
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 Tye Lord ye know is God indeed,  
without our aid he did us make:  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,  
approach with joy his courts unto:  
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwaies  
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.

**Another of the same by I. H.**

**I**N God the Lord be glad and light,  
praise him throughout the earth:  
Serve him and come before his sight,  
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,  
he did us make and keep:  
Not we our selves: for we are his  
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,  
give thanks within the same:  
Within his courts set forth his praise,  
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why, the goodnesse of the Lord,

for evermore doth taig:  
From age to age throughout the world,  
his truth doth still remain.

### Misericordiam. Psal. Cj. N;

**I** Mercy will and judgement sing,  
O Lord God unto thee:  
2 And wisely do in perfect way,  
untill thou come to me.  
And in the midst of my house walk;  
in parentise of my sprites:  
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,  
will set before my sight.  
I hate their works that fall away,  
it shall not cleave to me:  
4 From me shall part the froward heart,  
none evil will I see.  
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth  
his neighbour privily:  
The lofty heart I cannot bear,  
nor him that looketh hie.  
6 Mine eyes shall be on them within  
the land that faithfull be:  
In perfect way who walketh shall  
be servant unto me.  
7 I will no guilefull person have;  
within my house to dwell:  
And in my presence he shall not  
remain that lies doth tell.  
8 Betimes I will destroy even all  
the wicked of the land:  
That I may from Gods City cut,  
the wicked workers hand.

### Domine exaudi. Psal. Cij. N.

**O** Hear my prayer Lord and let  
my cry come unto thee.  
2 In time of trouble do not hide  
thy face away from me.  
3 Incline thine care to me, make haste  
to heare me when I call:  
For as the smoke doth fade, so do  
my daies consume and fall.  
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,  
my heart is smitten dead:  
And withers like the grasse, that I  
forget to eat my bread.  
5 By reason of my groaning voice,  
my bones cleave to my skins:  
6 As Pelican in wilderness,  
such case now am I in.  
7 And as an Owle in desert is,  
so I am such an one:  
I watch and as a Sparrow on  
the house top am alone.  
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wife,  
mine enemies do me scorn:  
And they that do against me rage,  
against me they have sworn.  
9 Surely with ashes as with bread,  
my hunger I have filld:  
And mingled have my drink with tears  
that from mine eyes have filld.  
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,  
thy wrath and thy disdain  
For thou hast listend me aloft,  
and cast me down again.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,  
are like the fleeting shade:  
And I am withered like the grasse,  
which soon away doth fade.  
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost  
remain in Ready place:  
And thy remembrance ever doth  
abide from race to race.

#### The second Part.

13 Then wilt arise, and mercy thou  
to Sion wilt extend:  
The time of mercy, now the time  
forefet is come to end.  
14 For even in the stones thereof  
thy servants do delight:  
And on the dust thereof they have  
compassion in their sprite.  
15 Then shall the heathen people fear:  
the Lords most holy name:  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory and thy fame.  
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God  
again shall Sion rear:  
And then when he most nobly in  
his glory shall appear.  
17 To praier of the desolate,  
when he himself doth bend:  
When he shall not disdain unto  
their praiers to attend.  
18 This shall be written for the age  
that after shall succeed:  
The people yet uncreated  
the Lords renown shall spread.  
19 For he from his high Sanctuary  
hath looked down below:  
And out of heaven hath the Lord  
beheld the earth allo.  
20 That of the mourning captive he  
might hear the wofull cry:  
And that he might deliver those  
that damned are to die.  
21 That they in Sion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name:  
And in Ierusalem set forth  
the praises of the same.  
22 Then when the people of the lands,  
and kingdoms with accord,  
Shall be assembled for to do  
their service to the Lord.

#### The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath  
abated in the way:  
And shorter he hath cut my daies  
thus I therefore did say:  
24 My God in midst of all my daies  
now take me not away:  
Thy years endure eternally,  
from age to age I say.  
25 Thou the foundations of the earth  
before all times hast laid:  
And Lord the heavens are the work  
which thine own hand have made,  
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,  
but thou shalt varry still:  
And they shall all in time wax old,  
even as a garment will,  
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change  
and changed they shall be:



But thou dost still abide the same,  
thy years do never see.  
28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure:  
And in thy sight their happy feed  
for ever shall stand sure.

**Benedic anima, Psal. Ciiij. T.S.**

**M**Y soule give laud unto the Lord,  
my spirit shall do the same:  
And all the secrets of my heart,  
praise ye his holy Name.  
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,  
shew not thy selfunkinde:  
And suffer not his benefits,  
to slip out of thy minde.  
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults<sup>1</sup>  
and thee restord again,  
For all thy weak and frail disease,  
and heald thee of thy pain.  
4 That did redeem thy life from death,  
from which thou couldst not flee:  
His mercy and compassion both  
he did extend to thee.  
5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth:  
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age reneweth.  
6 The Lord with justice doth repay  
all such as be oppress:  
So that their sufferings and their wrongs  
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commandments  
to Moses he did shew:  
His counsels and his valiant acts  
the Israelites did know.  
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull  
when sinners do him grieve:  
The slowest to conceive a wrath,  
and readiest to forgive.  
9 He chides us not continually,  
though we be full of strife:  
Nor keeps our faults in memory,  
for all our sinfull life.  
10 Nor yet according to our sins  
the Lord doth us regard:  
Nor after our iniquities  
he doth not us reward.  
11 But as the space is wondrous great,  
'twixt earth and heave above:  
So is his goodnesse much more large  
to them that do him love.  
12 God doth remove our sins from us,  
and our offences all:  
As farre as is the Sun-rising  
full distant from his fall.

*The second Part.*

13 And look what pitie parents dear  
unto their children bear:  
Like pitie beareth God to such  
as worship him in fear.  
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,  
our mold and fashion just  
How weak and fraile our nature is,  
and how we are but dust.  
15 And how the time of mortall men  
is like the withering hay:  
Or like the flower right faire in field,

that fades full soon away.  
16 Whole glosse & beauty stormy windes  
do utterly disgrace:  
And make that after their assaults  
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord  
with his shall ever stand:  
Their childrens children shall receive  
his righteousnesse at hand.  
18 I meane which keep his covenant  
with all their whole desire:  
And not forget to do the thing  
that he doth them require.  
19 The heavens high are made the seat  
and foot-stool of the Lord:  
And by his power imperiall  
he governs all the world.  
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,  
praise ye and blesse the Lord:  
Which to obey and do his will,  
immediately accord.  
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,  
cease not to laud him still:  
Which ready are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.  
22 Yea all his works in every place  
praise ye his holy Name:  
My heart, my minde and eke my soul  
praise ye also the same.

**Benedic anima, Psal. Ciiij. W.K.**

**M**Y soul praise the Lord,  
speake good of his Name:  
O Lord our great God,  
how dost thou appear:  
So passing in glory,  
that great is thy fame!  
Honour and Majesty  
in thee shine most clear.  
2 With light as a robe  
thou hast thee beclad:  
Whereby all the earth  
thy greatnesse may see:  
The heaven in such sort  
thou also hast spread,  
That it to a curtain  
compared may be.  
3 His chamber-beames lie  
in the clouds full sure:  
Which as his chariot  
are made him to bear.  
And there with much swiftnesse  
his course doth endure,  
Upon the wings riding  
of windes in the air.  
4 He maketh his spirits  
as Heralds to go:  
And lightnings to serve,  
we see also prest:  
His will to accomplish,  
they run to and fro,  
To save or consume things,  
as seemeth him best.  
5 He groundeth the earth  
so firmly and fast,  
That it once to move  
none shall have such power.  
6 The deep a fair covering  
for it made thou hast:

Which by his own nature  
the hills would deuour.

- 7 But at thy rebuke  
the waters do flie:  
And so give due place  
thy word to obey,  
At thy voice of thunder  
so fearfull they be:  
That in their great raging  
they haste soon away.
- 8 The mountains fall high  
they then up ascende:  
If thou dost but speake,  
thy word they fulfill:  
So likewise the vallies  
most quickly descend.  
Where thou them appointedst,  
remain they do itill.
- 9 Their bounds thou hast set,  
how farre they shall run:  
So that in their rage  
not that passe they can:  
For God hath appointed  
they shall not return,  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

*The second Part.*

- 10 He sendeth the springs  
to strong streames or lakes;  
Which run do full swift  
among the huge hills.
- 11 Where both the wilde asses  
their thirst oft times slake,  
And beasts of the mountains  
thereof drink their fill.
- 12 By these pleasant springs  
of fountains full fair  
The fowles of the ayre  
abide shall and dwell:  
Who moved by nature  
to hop here and there:  
Among the green branches  
their songs shall excell.
- 13 The mountains to moist  
the clouds he doth use:  
The earth with his works  
is wholly repleat.
- 14 So as the brute cartell  
he doth not refuse:  
But grasse doth provide them,  
and herb for mans meat.
- 15 Yea breadwine and oyle  
he made for mans sakes  
His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong.
- 16 The Cedars of Liban  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees he doth nourish,  
that grow up so long.
- 17 In these may birds build,  
and make there their nest:  
In firre-trees the Storks  
remain and abide.
- 18 The high hills are succour  
for wilde goats to rest:  
And eke the rocks stony  
for Conies to hide.
- 19 The Moon then is for

her season to run:  
The daies from the nights  
thereby to discern:  
And by the descending  
also of the Sun,  
The cold from heat alway  
thereby we do learn.

- 20 When darknesse doth come  
by Gods will and power,  
Then creep forth do all  
the beasts of the wood.
- 21 The Lions range roaring,  
their prey to deuour:  
But yet it is thou Lord  
which givest them food.
- 22 As soon as the Sun  
is up, they retire:  
To couch in their dens  
then are they full saine.
- 23 That man to his work may  
as right doth require:  
Till night come and call him,  
to take rest againe.

*The third Part.*

- 24 How sundry O Lord,  
are all thy workes found:  
With wisdom full great  
they are indeed wrought:  
So that the whole world  
of thy praise doth sound:  
And as for thy riches,  
they passe all mens thought.
- 25 So is the great sea,  
which large is and broad:  
Where things that creep swarm,  
and beasts of each sort.
- 26 There both mighty ships sail,  
and some lie at road:  
The Whale huge and monstrous  
there also doth sport.
- 27 All things on thee wait,  
thou dost them relieve:  
And thou in due time  
full well dost them feed.
- 28 Now when it doth please thee  
the same for to giue:  
They gather full gladly  
those things which they need.
- Thou openest thy hand,  
and they finde such grace,  
That they with good things  
are filled we see.
- 29 But fore are they troubled;  
if thou turn thy face,  
For if thou their breath take,  
wile dust then they be.
- 30 Again when thy Spirit  
from thee doth proceed  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue:  
Then are they created,  
as thou hast decreed:  
And dost by thy goodnesse  
the dry earth renew.
- 31 The praise of the Lord  
for ever shall last:  
Who may in his works  
by right well reioyce.

33 His looks can the earth make  
to tremble full fast:  
And likewise the mountaine  
to shake at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,  
sing will I alwaies:  
So long as I live,  
my God praise will I.

34 Then am I most certain  
my words shall him please:  
I will rejoyce in him,  
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:  
And eke the perverses  
them root out with shame:  
But as for my soul now,  
let it still desire,  
And say with the faithfull,  
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

**G**ive praises unto God the Lord,  
and call upon his Name:  
Among the people eke declare  
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,  
and sing unto his praise:  
And talk of all his wondrous works  
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name  
rejoyce with one accord:  
And let the heart also rejoyce  
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength  
of his eternall might:  
And seek his face continually,  
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done  
keep still in mind full heart:  
Ne let the judgements of his mouth  
out of your minde depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham  
his servant are the seed:  
Ye his elect the children that  
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,  
the mighty Lord our God:  
And his most rightfull judgements are  
through all the world abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant  
which he hath made to his,  
He hath remembered evermore,  
to thousands of degrees.

*The second Part.*

9 The covenant which he hath made  
with Abraham long ago:  
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne  
to Isaac also.

10 And did confirm the same for law,  
that Jacob should obey:  
And for eternall covenant  
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you  
all Canaan land will give:  
The lot of your inheritance,  
wherein your seed shall live,

12 Although the number at that time  
did very small appear:

Ye a very small, and in the land  
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land  
without a sure abode:  
And while from sundry kingdoms they  
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressors hand  
he suffered them to take:  
But even the great and mighty Kings  
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be:  
Ne do the Prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,  
of bread he strofd the stores:  
But he against the time of need  
had sent a man before:

*The third Part.*

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold  
to live a slave in wo:  
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul  
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause  
was known apparently:  
The mighty word of God the Lord  
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him  
from prison where he was:

20 The ruler of the people then  
did freely let him passe.

21 And over all his house he made  
him Lord to beare the sway:  
And of his substance made him have  
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct  
the Princes of the land:  
And wisdoms lore his ancient men  
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land  
came Israel also:  
And Jacob in the land of Ham  
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly  
in number made to flow,  
And over all their enemies  
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with bare  
his people did intreat:  
And did his servants wrongfully  
abuse with false deceit.

*The fourth Part.*

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,  
and Aaron whom he chose,  
He did command to go to them,  
his message to disclose.

27 The wondrous message of his signes  
among them he did show:  
And wonders in the land of Ham  
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark  
in stead of brighter day:  
And unto his commision,  
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place  
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came  
great swarms of noisome flies,  
And all the quarters of the land  
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony haile  
in stead of milder rain :  
And fiery flames within their land  
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees  
whereon their figs did grow:  
And all their trees within their coasts  
downe did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then Caterpillars did  
and Grasshoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grasse in all their land  
and fruit of all their ground.

*The fifth Part.*

36 The first-begotten in their land  
eke deadlly he did smite:

Yea the beginning and first fruit  
of all their force and might:

37 With gold and silver he them brought  
from Egypt land to passe:  
And in the number of their Tribes  
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then  
when they did thence depart:

For terror and the fear of them  
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat  
a cloud he did display:  
And fire he sent to give them light,  
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caus'd Quailles  
to rain at their request:

And fully with the bread of heaven  
their hunger he repress'd.

41 He opened the stony rock,  
and waters gush'd out:  
And in the dry and parched ground  
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant  
aye mindfull was he tho:

Which to his servant Abraham  
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,  
and his elect with joy,  
Out of the cruell land, where they  
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave  
to them the fruitfull land:

The labours of the people eke  
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might  
observe for evermore:

And faithfully obey his lawes:  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

**Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W.K.**

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
his mercy dureth for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,  
and justly do alway:

With favour of thy people (Lord)

remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)  
vouchsafe to visit me:

That I the great felicity  
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may  
a joyfull minde possesse:

And may with thine inheritance  
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,  
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickednesse,  
and lowly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)  
hast done in Egypt land:

Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude  
did keep in thankfull minde:

But at the sea, yea the red sea,  
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Neverthelesse he saved them  
for honour of his Name:

That he might make his power knowne  
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd:

And as in wildernesse, so through  
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand  
of their despitefull foe:

And from the enemies hand he did  
deliver them also.

*The second Part.*

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,  
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise  
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully  
his works they clean forgat:

And for his counsell and his will  
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,  
with fond and greedy lust:

And in the desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire,  
he suffer'd them to have:

But wasting leannesse therewithall  
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,  
at Moses they did grutch:

Aaron the holy of the Lord  
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour:

And all Abiram's company  
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was,  
the hot consuming fire:

And wasting flame did then burn up  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they  
an idol calf did frame:

And there the molten image they  
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a Calf  
which feedeth on the grasse,



Thus they their glory turn'd, and all  
their honour did deface.  
21 And God their onely Saviour  
unkindely they forgot:  
Which many great and mighty things  
in Egypt land had wrought.

*The third Part.*

22 And in the land of Ham for them  
most wondrous works had done:  
And by the red sea dreadfull things  
performed long ago.  
23 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetfull and unkinde:  
To bring destruction on them all  
he purpos'd in his minde:  
Had not his cholen Moles stood  
before him in the break  
To turn his wrath, lest he on them  
with slaughter should him wreak.  
24 They did despise the pleasant land,  
that he beight to give:  
Yea and the words that he had spoke  
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart  
they wickedly repin'd:  
Nor to the voice of God the Lord  
they gave an hearkning minde.  
26 Therefore against them lifted he  
his strong revenging hand:  
Them to destroy in wilderness,  
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among  
the nations with his rod:  
And through the countries of the world  
to scatter them abroad.  
28 To Baal-Peor then they did  
adjoyn themselves also:  
And ate the offerings of the dead,  
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions  
his wrath they did provoke:  
And in his sore inkindled wrath  
the plague upon them broke.  
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,  
the sinners vile to slay:  
And judgement he did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

*The fourth Part.*

31 It was imputed unto him  
for righteousness that day:  
And from thenceforth he counted is,  
from race to race, thy.  
32 At waters eke of Meribah  
they did him angry make:  
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was  
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,  
that in impatient heat  
His lips spake unadvisedly,  
his fervour was so great.  
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them  
they slew the people tho:  
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,  
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were  
their ruine and decay:  
37 To bend their sons and daughters they  
did offer up and slay:

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife  
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:  
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then  
offred with wicked hand:  
And so with blond of innocents:  
defiled was the land.  
39 Thus were they stained with the works  
of their own filthy way:  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
the Lords wrath kindled sore:  
And even his own inheritance  
he did abhorre therefore.  
41 Into the hands of heathen men  
he gave them for a prey:  
And made their foes their Lords, whom they  
were forced to obey.

*The fifth Part.*

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies  
opprest them in the land:  
And they were humbly made to Roop,  
as subject to their hand.  
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he  
delivered them before:  
But with their counsels they to wrath  
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness  
were brought full low to lie:  
44 Yet when he saw them in distress,  
he hearkned to their cry.  
45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,  
which he to them had swore:  
And by his mercies multitude  
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,  
before the sight of those  
That led them captive from their land,  
when erst they were their foes.  
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,  
save us (O Lord) we pray:  
And from among the heathen folk  
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise  
of thy most holy Name:  
That we may glory in thy praise,  
and founding of thy fame.  
49 The Lord the God of Israel  
be blest for evermore:  
Let all the people say, Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

**Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvij. W. K.**

**G**ive thanks unto the Lord our God,  
for gracious is he:  
And that his mercy hath no end,  
all mortall men may see.  
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath  
with thanks shall praise his Name:  
And shew how they from eyes were freed  
and how he wrought the same.  
3 He gathered them forth of the lands  
that lay so farr about:  
From East to West, from North to South  
his hand did finde them out.  
4 They wandred in the wilderness,  
and strayed from the way:

And found no city where to dwell,  
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great  
in these deserts so void :

That faintnesse did them fore assault,  
and eke their soules annoyd.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was most right  
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a City go,  
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd  
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,  
where they on death do wait,

Fa<sup>r</sup> bound to taste such troublous storms  
as iron chaines do threat.

#### *The second Part.*

11 For that against the Lords own words  
they fought so to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsels high,  
which do so farre excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,  
they then fell down with grief:  
And none was found so much to help,  
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they prayd

14 For he from darknes out them brought  
and from deaths dreadfull shade:

Baisting with force the iron bands  
which them before did fade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth,  
before the sonnes of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass  
and brake them with strong hand:

The iron barres he smote in two,  
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel  
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on more to those they have,  
because they do offend.

18 Their souls so much did loath all meat  
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almost caught,  
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid :

Who did remove their troublous state,  
according as they prayd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,  
which health did soon restore :

And brought them from those dangers deep  
wherein they were before.

#### *The third Part.*

21 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice  
with thanks, and also fear :

And speake of all his wondrous works  
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks  
into the seas descend:

Their merchandise through fearfull floods  
to compass and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords works what they be:

And in the dangerous deep the same  
most marvelous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde  
arise in a rage:

And stirreth up the surges so,  
that nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,  
the clouds they seem to gain :

And plunging down the depth untill  
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,  
now here, now there they reel :

As men with fear of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse  
unto the Lord for aid :

Who did remove their troublous state  
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make  
the sturdy Rormes to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage,  
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,  
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,  
which they so fain would have.

#### *The fourth Part.*

31 Let men therefore before the Lord  
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth  
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk  
with praise extoll his Name:

And where the Elders do convent,  
there let them do the same.

33 For running floods to drie deserts  
he doth oft change and turn:

And drieth up as it were dust  
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd  
full barren doth he make,

When on their sinnes that dwell therein  
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wildernes full rude  
he maketh fruit to bear :

With pleasant springs of waters clear,  
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,  
as he doth freely chuse:

That they a City might them build,  
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land  
and vineyards also plant,

To yeld them fruit of such increase,  
as none may seem to want.  
33 They multiply exceedingly,  
the Lord doth blesse them so:  
Who doth also the brute beasts make  
by numbers great to grow.  
39 But when the faithfull are low brought  
by the oppressors stout:  
And minish do through many plagues  
that compass them about.  
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,  
which did them fore oppress:  
And likewise caused them to erre  
within the wilderness.  
41 But yet the poore he raiseth up  
out of their troubles deep:  
And oftentimes doth their train augment  
much like a flock of sheep.  
42 The righteous shall behold this fight,  
and also much rejoyce:  
Whereas the wicked and perverse  
with grief shall stop their voice.  
43 But who is wise, that now full well  
he may these things record?  
For certainly such shall perceive  
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

O God my heart prepared is,  
and eke my tongue is so:  
I will advance my voice in song,  
and giving thanks also,  
3 Awake my viell and my harp,  
sweet melody to make:  
And in the morning I my selfe  
right early will awake.  
3 By me among the people Lord,  
still praised shalt thou be:  
And I among the heathen folk  
will sing O Lord to thee.  
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,  
above the heavens hie:  
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds  
within the lofty skie.  
5 Above the starrie heavens high  
exalt thy self O God:  
And Lord display upon the earth  
thy glory all abroad.  
6 That thy dearly beloved may  
be set at liberty:  
Help O my God with thy right hand,  
and hearken unto me.  
7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,  
whereof my joyes abound:  
Sichem I will divide, and mete  
the vale of Succoth ground.  
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,  
Manasse mine shall be:  
My head-strength Ephraim, and law  
shall Juda give for me.  
9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe  
on Edom will I throw:  
Upon the land of Palestine  
in triumph will I go.  
10 Who shall into the City strong  
be guide to conduct me?  
Or how by whom to Edom land  
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late  
hadst us forsaken quite?  
And thou O Lord which with our hosts  
didst not go forth to fight?  
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,  
when troubles do assail:  
For all the help of man is vain,  
and can no whit avail.  
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,  
and worthy of renown:  
He shall subdue our enemies,  
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold  
O God thy tongue alwayes:  
9 God even thou I say that art  
the God of all my praise.  
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth  
on me disclosed be:  
And they with false and lying tongues  
have spoken unto me.  
3 They did beset me round about  
with words of hatefull spight:  
Without all cause of my desert  
against me they did fight.  
4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then gan I to pray:  
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse  
with hate they did repay.  
6 Set thou the wicked over him,  
to have the upper hand:  
At his right hand eke suffer thou  
his hatefull foe to stand.  
7 When he is judged, let him then  
condemned be therein:  
And let the prayer that he makes,  
be turned into sin.  
8 Few be his daies, his charge also  
let thou another take:  
9 His children let be fatherlesse,  
his wife a widow make.  
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,  
to beg and seek their bread:  
Wandering out of the wasted places,  
where erst they have been fed.  
11 Let covetous extortioners  
catch all his goods and stores:  
And let the stranger spoil the fruit  
of all his toyl before.  
12 Let there be none to pittie him  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherlesse  
will let their mercy fall.  
*The second Part.*  
13 And so let his posterity  
for ever be destroyed:  
Their name out-blotted in the age  
that after shall succede.  
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let not thou his mothers sin  
be done away at all.  
15 But in the presence of the Lord  
let them remain for aye:  
That from the earth their memory  
he may cut cleane away.  
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,

but did purſue with ſpight  
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay  
the weſall hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall  
betide unto him ſo:

And as he did not bleſſing love,  
it ſhall be farre him fro.

18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,  
ſo it like water ſhall

Into his bowels, and like oyl  
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him  
to cover him for aye:

And as a girdle, wherewith he  
ſhall girded be alway.

20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord  
the guerdon of my foe:

Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak  
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,  
deal thou (I ſay) with me

After thy Name, deliver me,  
for great thy mercies be.

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe  
I needie am and poor :

And eke within my pained breaſt  
my heart is wounded ſore.

*The third Part.*

23 Even ſo do I depart away,  
as doth declining ſhade:

And as the Graſshopper, ſo I  
am ſhaken off and fade.

24 With faſting long from needfull food  
enfeebled are my kneest:

And all her ſarnesse hath my fleſh  
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,  
to them am made to bee:

And they that did upon me look,  
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aid and ſuccour be:

According to thy mercy Lord  
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this  
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:

And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,  
ſo ſhall they underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou  
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:

They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,  
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame  
that enemies are to mee:

And with confuſion as a cloke  
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will wiſh my mouth  
give thanks unto the Lord:

And I among the multitude  
his praifes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand  
will ſtand the poore man by :

To ſave him from the man that wold  
condemne his ſoule to die.

**Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.**

**T**he Lord did ſay unto my Lord,  
ſit thou at my right hand:

Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,  
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend  
the Scepter of thy might:

Amid thy mortall foes be thou  
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign  
and power they ſhall ſee:

Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall  
the people offer thee.

Yea with an holy worſhipping  
then ſhall they offer all:

Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth  
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will  
repent what he doth ſay:

By th' order of Melchizedech  
thou art a Prieſt for aye.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand  
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:

Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings  
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill  
the place with bodies dead:

And over diverſe countries ſhall  
in ſunder ſmite the head.

7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook  
that runneth in the way:

Wherefore he ſhall liſt up on high  
his royall head that day.

**Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.**

**W**ith heart I do accord,

To praife and laud the Lord,  
In preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his works are found,  
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,

As him do love and truſt.

3 His works are glorious  
Alſo his righteouſneſſe

It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he wold  
We ſtill remember ſhould.

His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,  
A portion full faire

He hath up for them laid,

For this they ſhall well ſande,

He will them have in minde,

And keep them as he ſaid.

6 For he did not diſdain

His works to ſhew them plain,

By lightnings and by thunders:

When he the heathens laud

Did give into their hand,

Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth

Both judgement, right and truth,

Whereto his ſtatutes tend:

8 They are decreed ſure

For ever to endure

Which equity doth end:

Redemption he gave

His people for to ſave:

9 And hath alſo required,

His promiſe not to faille,

But alwaies to prevaille,

His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faine



True wisdom would attaine,  
The Lord feare and obey:  
Such as his lawes do keep,  
Shall knowledge have full deep,  
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxij. W.K.

**T**He man is blest that God doth feare,  
And that his law doth love indeed:  
His seed on earth God will uprear,  
And bleste such as from him proceed,  
His house with good he will fulfill,  
His righteousness endure shall still.  
Unto the righteous doth arise  
In trouble joy, in darkness light:  
Compassion is in his eyes,  
And mercy alwaies in his sight  
Yea pittie moveth such to lend  
He doth by judgement things expend,  
And surely such shall never fail  
For in remembrance had is he:  
No tidings ill can make him quail,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see,  
His heart is firm, his fear is pak,  
For he shall see his foes down cast,

He did well for the poor provide,  
His righteousness shall still remain:  
And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man disdain,  
Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he  
And so consume his state so see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxiiij. W.K.

**Y**E children which do serve the Lord,  
Praise ye his Name with one accord:  
Yea blest be alwaies his Name,  
Who from the rising of the Sun,  
Till it return where it began,  
Is to be praised with great fame.  
The Lord all people doth surmount,  
As for his glory we may count,  
Above the heavens high to be.  
With God the Lord who may compare,  
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?  
Of such great power and force is he,  
He doth abase himself we know,  
Things to behold both here below,  
and also in heaven above.  
The needy out of dust to draw,  
And eke the poore which help none saw  
His only mercy did him move.  
And so him set in high degree,  
With Princes of great dignity,  
That rule his people with great fame.  
The barren he doth make to bear,  
And with great joy her fruit to rear,  
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiij. W.W.

**W**hen Israel by Gods addresse,  
from Pharaohs land was bent:  
And Jacobs house the strangers left,  
and in the same train went.  
In Juda God his glory shewed,  
his holiness most bright:  
So did the Israelites declare  
his kingdom, power, and might.

The sea it saw and suddenly,  
as all amaz'd did flie:  
The roaring streames of Jordans flood  
recoiled backwardly.  
As Rams afraid the mountain skipt,  
their strength did them forsake:  
And as the silly trembling Lambs  
their tops did beat and shake.  
What aild the sea as all amaz'd,  
so suddenly to flie?  
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,  
why ran ye backwardly?  
Why shook ye hills as Rams afraid?  
why did your strength so flake?  
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs  
for fear quiver and quake?  
O earth confesse thy Sovereign Lord  
and dread his mighty hand:  
Before the face of Jacobs God,  
feare ye both sea and land.  
I mean the God which from hard rocks  
doth cause maine fouds appear:  
And from the stony flint doth cause,  
gush out the fountaines clear.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

**N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but to thy Name give praise:  
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,  
that are in thee alwaies.  
Why shall the heathen scorners say,  
where is their God become?  
Our God in heaven is, and what  
he will, that hath he done.  
Their idols silver are and gold  
works of mens hands they be:  
They have a mouth and do not speake,  
and eyes and do not see.  
And they have eares joynd to their heads  
and do not hear at all:  
And noses eke they formed have,  
and do not smell withall.  
And hands they have and handle not;  
and feet and do not go:  
A throat they have, yet through the same  
they make no sound to blow.  
Those that make them are like to them  
and those whose trust they be:  
O Israel trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.  
O Aarons house trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he:  
Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord  
their help and shield is he.  
The Lord hath mindfull beane of us,  
and will us bleste also:  
On Israel and on Aarons house,  
his blessings he will shew.  
Them that be feasters of the Lord,  
the Lord will bleste them all:  
Even he will bleste them every one,  
the great and eke the small.  
To you (I say) the living Lord  
will multiply his grace:  
To you and to the children that  
shall follow of your race.  
Ye are the blessed of the Lord,  
even of the Lord, I say,  
Which both the heavens and the earth

- hath made and set in stay.  
 16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,  
 belong unto the Lord:  
 The earth unto the sonnes of men,  
 he gave of free accord:  
 17 They that be dead do not with praise  
 set forth the Lords renown:  
 Nor any that into the place,  
 of silence do go down.  
 18 But we will praise the Lord our God,  
 from henceforth and for aye:  
 Sound ye the praises of the Lord,  
 praise ye the Lord I say.

## Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice,  
 and prayer heard hath he:  
 2 When in my daies I calld on him,  
 he bowed his ear to me.  
 3 Even when the snares of cruell death  
 about beset me round:  
 When pains of hell me caught, and whaw  
 I wo and sorrow found.  
 4 Upon the Name of God my Lord  
 then did I call and say:  
 Deliver thou my soul O Lord,  
 I do thee humbly pray.  
 5 The Lord is very mercifull,  
 and just he is also:  
 And in our God compassion  
 doth plentifully flow.  
 6 The Lord in safety doth preserve  
 all those that simple be:  
 I was in wofull misery,  
 and he delivered me.  
 7 And now my soul fith thou art safe;  
 return unto thy rest:  
 For largely, O the Lord to thee  
 his bounty hath exprest.  
 8 Because thou hast delivered  
 my soul from deadly thrall:  
 My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,  
 my sliding feet from fall.  
 9 Before the Lord I in the land  
 of life will walk therefore:  
 10 I did believe therefore I spake,  
 for I was troubled sore.

*The second Part.*

- 11 I said in my distresse and fear,  
 that all men lyars be:  
 12 What shall I pay the Lord for all  
 his benefites to me?  
 13 The wholesome cup of saving health  
 I thankfully will take:  
 And on the Lords name I will call  
 when I my prayers make.  
 14 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
 that I to him beight:  
 Yea even at this present time,  
 in all his peoples fight.  
 15 Right dear and precious in his sight,  
 the Lord doth aye esteeme  
 The death of all his holy ones,  
 what ever men do deeme.  
 16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant I,  
 I do my self confesse,  
 Son of thy handmaid thou hast broke  
 the bonds of my distresse.

- 17 And I will offer up to thee  
 a sacrifice of praise:  
 And I will call upon the Name  
 of God the Lord alwaies.

- 18 I to the Lord will pay the vows  
 that I have him beight:  
 Yea even at this present time,  
 in all his peoples fight.  
 19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house  
 and in the midst of thee,  
 O thou Jerusalem I say:  
 wherefore the Lord praise ye.

## Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvij. N.

- O** All ye nations of the world,  
 praise ye the Lord alwaies:  
 And all ye people every where  
 set forth his noble praise.  
 2 For great his kindnesse is to us,  
 his truth endures for aye:  
 Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,  
 praise ye the Lord, I say.

## Confitemini. Psal. Cxvij. N.

- O** Give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
 for gracious is he:  
 Because his mercy doth endure  
 for ever towards thee.  
 2 Let Israel confesse and say,  
 his mercy dures for aye:  
 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,  
 his mercy dures for aye.  
 4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,  
 even now confesse and say:  
 The mercy of the Lord our God  
 endureth still for aye.  
 5 In trouble and in heaviness  
 unto the Lord I cri'd:  
 Which lovingly heard me at large,  
 my suit was not deny'd.  
 6 The Lord himself is on my side,  
 I will not stand in doubt:  
 Nor fear what man can do to me,  
 when God stands me about.  
 7 The Lord doth take my part with them  
 that help to succour me:  
 Therefore I shall see my desire  
 upon mine enemy.  
 8 Better it is to trust in God,  
 than in mans mortall seed:  
 9 Or to put confidence in Kings,  
 or Princes in our need.  
 10 All nations have inclosed me,  
 and compassed me round:  
 But in the name of God shall I  
 mine enemies confound.  
 11 They kept me in on every side  
 they kept me in I say:  
 But in the Lords most mighty Name  
 I shall work their decay.  
 12 They came about me all like Bees,  
 but yet in the Lords Name,  
 I quencht their thorns that were on fire  
 and will destroy the same.  
*The second Part.*  
 13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me  
 that I indeed might fall:

But through the Lord I found such help,  
that they were vanquished still.  
14 The Lord is my defence and strength  
my joy, my mirth, my song :  
He is become for me indeed  
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God  
doth bring to passe great things :  
He causeth voice of joy and health  
in righteous mens dwellings.  
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring  
most mighty things to passe  
His hand hath the preeminence  
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live,  
to utter and declare  
The Lord his might & wondrous power  
his works as a what they are.  
18 The Lord himself hath chastened  
and hath corrected me :  
But hath not given me over yet  
to death as yet may he.

19 Set open unto me the gates  
of truth and righteousness :  
That I may enter into them,  
the Lords praise to expresse.  
20 This is the gate even of the Lords,  
which shall not so be shut :  
But good and righteous men alway  
shall enter into it.

*The third Part.*

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
because thou hast heard me,  
And are become most lovingly  
a Saviour unto me.  
22 The stone which ere this time among  
the builders was refused :  
Is now become the corner-stone,  
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,  
this was the Lords own fact :  
And it is marvellous to behold  
with eyes that noble act.  
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,  
which God himself hath wrought :  
Let us be glad and joy therein,  
in heart in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,  
we wish with one accord :  
26 Blessed is he that comes to us  
in the name of the Lord.  
27 God is the Lord that shows us light,  
binde ye therefore with cords  
Your sacrifice to the altar :  
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,  
and render thanks to thee :  
Thou art my God, and I will praise  
thy mercy towards me.  
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,  
for gracious is he :  
Because his mercy doth endure  
for ever towards thee.

**Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.**

**ALEPH.**

**B**lessed are they that perfect are,  
and pure in minde and heart :

Whose lives and conversations  
from Gods lawes never part.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves  
his statutes to observe :  
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,  
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,  
nor do no wicked thing :  
Which stedfastly walk in his way  
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandment  
that with attentive heed  
Thy noble and divine precepts,  
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please  
my wayes to so adresse :  
That I might both in heart and voice  
thy laws keep and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attain,  
whilst I thus set mine eyes  
And bend my minde alwayes to muse  
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,  
and magnify thy Name  
When I shall learn thy judgements just,  
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self  
to keep thy laws most right :  
For sake me not for ever Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

**BETH.** *The second Part.*

9 By what means may a young man keep  
his life learn to amend :  
If that he mark and keep thy word,  
and therein his time spend.  
10 Unfainely I have thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide :  
O never suffer me O Lord  
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thought  
thy words I have hid still :  
That I might not at any time  
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnify thy Name O Lord,  
and praise thee evermore :  
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,  
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceased to praise,  
and publish day and night  
The judgements all, which did proceed  
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy waies  
please me no less indeed :  
Then all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their need.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talk :  
As at a mark so will I aim,  
thy wayes how I may walk.

16 My only joy shall be to find  
and on thy lawes to sit :  
That nothing can me so far blinde  
that I thy words forget.

**GIMEL.** *The third Part.*

17 Grant to thy servant now O God  
as may my life prolong :  
Thy holy Word when will I keep  
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up  
 to open and make bright  
 That of thy law and marvellous works  
 I may have the clear light  
 19 I am a stranger in this earth,  
 wandering now here now there:  
 Thy word therefore to me disclose  
 my foot-steps for to cleare.  
 20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,  
 and never is at rest:  
 B: t seeks to know thy judgements high,  
 and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious  
 thou hast deserv'd each one:  
 And cursed are such as do not  
 thy hefts attend upon.  
 22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame:  
 which wicked men conspire:  
 For I have kept thy covenants  
 with zeale as hot as fire.  
 23 The Princes great in counsell state,  
 and did against me speak:  
 But their thy servant thought how he  
 thy statutes might nor break.  
 24 For why thy covenants are my joy,  
 and my hearts great solace:  
 They serve instead of counsellors,  
 my matters for to passe.

#### DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,  
 and almost turn'd to dust:  
 Restore therefore my life againe,  
 as thy promise is just.  
 26 My waies when I acknowledged  
 with mercy thou didst heare.  
 Heare now chisone, and me instruct  
 thy lawes to love and feare.  
 27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know  
 thy precepts and thy lore:  
 Thy works then will I meditate,  
 and lay them up in store.  
 28 My soul I feel for sorrow prest,  
 that it melteth for griefe:  
 According to thy word therefore  
 haste Lord to send relief.  
 29 From lying and deceitfull lips  
 let thy grace me defend:  
 And that I may learn thee to love,  
 thy holy law me send.  
 30 The way of truth both straight and sure  
 I have chosen and found.  
 I set thy judgements me before,  
 which keep me safe and sound.  
 31 Since then O Lord I loved my self  
 thy covenants to embrace:  
 Let me therefore have no rebuke,  
 nor check in any case.  
 32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer  
 where thy Word doth me call:  
 When thou hast set my heart at large,  
 and rid me out of small.

#### HE. The fifth Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade  
 of thy statutes divine:  
 And it to keep even to the end,  
 my heart will I incline.  
 34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,

and I shall it obey,  
 With heart, and minde, and all my might:  
 I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts  
 guide me Lord I require:  
 None other pleasure do I wish,  
 nor greater thing desire.  
 36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,  
 and covenants to embrace:  
 And from all filthy avails,  
 Lord shield me with thy grace.  
 37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts  
 turn back mine eyes and sight:  
 Give me the spirital life and power,  
 to walk thy wayes aright.  
 38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,  
 which thou hast made to me:  
 Which am thy servant and do love  
 and feare nothing but thee.  
 39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,  
 from me O Lord expell:  
 For thou dost judge with equity,  
 and therein dost excell.  
 40 Behold my hearts desire is bent  
 thy lawes to keep for aye:  
 Lord strengthen me so with thy grace  
 that it performe I may.

#### YAV. The first Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold  
 let me obtaine O Lord:  
 Thy saving health let me enjoy  
 according to thy word.  
 42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths  
 of lewd men and unjust:  
 For in thy faithfull promises  
 stands my comfort and trust.  
 43 The word of truth within my mouth  
 let ever still be prest:  
 For in thy judgements wonderfull  
 my hope doth stand and rest.  
 44 And whilst that breath within my breast  
 doth naturall life preserve:  
 Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,  
 thy law will I observe.  
 45 So walk will I as set at large,  
 and made free from all dread:  
 Because I fought how for to keep  
 thy precepts and thy read.  
 46 Thy noble acts I will describe  
 as things of most great fame:  
 Even before Kings I will them blaze,  
 and shrink no whit for shame.  
 47 I will rejoyce then to obey  
 thy worthy hefts and wills:  
 Which evermore I have lov'd best,  
 and so will love them still.  
 48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,  
 which I have dearly sought:  
 And praise thy commandments  
 in will, in deed, in thought.

#### ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me  
 thy servant, Lord remember:  
 For therein do I put my trust,  
 and confidence for ever.  
 50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
 when troubles me a fall:  
 I or were my life nor by thy word,



my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God condemne  
still made of me a scorne.

Yet would I not thy law forsake,  
as he that were forlorne.

52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great work  
shew'd to our fathers old.

Whereby I felt thy firm mount  
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,  
seeing how wicked men

Thy law forsooke, and did procure  
thy judgements upon them.

54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs  
thy statutes to exalt:

When I among the strangers dwelt,  
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,  
by night when others sleep:

As for thy law, also I kept,  
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because  
thy covenants sweet and deare

I did embrace, and also keep  
with reverence and with feare.

*NETH. The eighth Part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:

I have decreed and promised,  
thy law to keepe alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue  
in presence of thy face:

As thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,  
and tri'd my secret heart:

Which to thy statutes caused me  
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not fly nor linger long,  
as they that slothfull are;

But hastily thy lawes to keep,  
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men  
have made of me their prey:

Yet would I not thy law forget,  
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me  
so great are and so high:

That even at midnight will I rise,  
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them  
which feare thee in their hearts:

And never will for love nor dread  
from thy commandments part.

64 Thy mercies Lord most plentifully  
do all the world fulfill:

● teach me how I may obey  
thy statutes and thy will.

*NETH. The ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,  
so hast thou with me done:

For of thy grace in sundry sorts  
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies right,  
and give me knowledge sure:

For certainly beleve I do  
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod  
I err'd and went astray:

But now I keep thy holy Word,  
and make it all my day.

68 Thou art both good and gracious;  
and giv'st most liberally:

Thine ordinances how to keep,  
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd  
against me many a lie:

Yet thy commandments still observe  
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth  
as grease so are they fat,

But in thy law do I delight,  
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,  
when thou didst me correct:

For as a guide to learne thy law,  
thy rod did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law  
is dearer manifold:

Then thousands of silver and gold,  
or ought that can be told.

*10 D. The tenth Part.*

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,  
to be thy creature:

Grant knowledge likewise how to learne  
to put thy lawes in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce;  
when ever they me see:

Because I have learn'd by thy Word,  
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd  
I know the cause is just:

So when thou dost correct me Lord,  
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,  
some comfort to me send:

As thou to me hast promised,  
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me;  
and I shall surely live:

For joy and consolation both  
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud whose false pretence  
is me for to destroy:

But as for me thy helpe to know,  
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare;  
to me let them retire:

And such as do thy covenants know,  
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering  
let on thy lawes be bent:

That no confusion come to me,  
whereby I should be shent.

*CAP. The eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint and cease to live;  
thy saving health to crave:

And for thy words like still I trust,  
my hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for  
thy word, and thus I say:

O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke  
so am I parch'd and drie;

Yet will I not out of my heart  
let thy commandments slide:  
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,  
before I see the booke of thy law?  
That on my foes which me torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Prelumpuous men have digged pits,  
thinking to make me sure:  
Thus contrary against thy law  
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,  
and causeless they me grieve:  
To thee therefore I do complaine,  
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyed,  
and brought me quite to ground:  
Yet by thy statutes I abode,  
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me Lord again to life,  
for thy mercies excell:  
And so shall thy covenants keep,  
till death my life expell.

**L A M E D.** *The twelfth Part.*

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,  
thy word is stabilit sure:  
And shall for all eternity  
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,  
as doth the earth witness:  
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure  
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,  
how all things persevere  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all things thee do feare.

92 Had it not been that in thy law  
my soul had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distress  
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts  
in memory keep fast:  
By them thou hast my life restored  
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can ticle make,  
for I am onely thine:  
Save me therefore, for thy lawes  
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,  
and thereto lie in wait,  
But I the while considered  
thy noble works and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,  
at length which hath no end:  
But thy commandments and thy word  
beyond all bounds extend.

**M E M.** *The thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love  
do I beare to thy law?  
All the day long I meditate  
on it with reverent awe.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe  
my foes in policie:  
For still I hold it as a thing  
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,  
in knowledge I excell:  
Because I do thy covenants keep,  
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do passe also  
the ancient men indeed:  
And all because to keep thy lawes,  
I held it aye best need.

101 My feet I have refrained also  
from every evill way:  
Because that I continually  
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,  
nor yet shrunk any dell:  
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,  
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste  
finde I thy words alway:  
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth  
feele ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy lawes have me such wisdom learn'd  
that utterly I hate:  
All wicked and ungodly waies,  
in every kinde or rate.

**N Y N.** *The fourteenth Part.*

105 Even as lantern to my feet,  
so doth thy Word shine bright:  
And to my paths where ever I go,  
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will performe  
my promises doubtlesse,  
That I will keep thy judgements just  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,  
and brought me to deaths doores:  
O Lord, as thou hast promised,  
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart and voice  
most frankly I thee give,  
Accept, and teach me how I may  
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,  
that dangers me assail:  
Yet do I not thy law forget,  
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,  
to catch me at a bay:  
Yet did I not from thy precepts  
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have to chos'n'd alway,  
as mine own hericage:  
And why? for therein I delight,  
and let my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent  
thy statutes to fulfill:  
Even so likewise unto the end  
I will continue still.

**S A M E C H.** *The fifteenth Part.*

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts  
I do alwayes detest:  
But as for thy law and precepts,  
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence:  
Therefore have I thy promises  
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,  
depart from me anon:  
For the commandments will I keep  
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so performe,  
that death me not assail:  
4

Nor let my hope abuse me for  
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe  
for ought they do or say:  
And in thy statutes pleasure take  
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,  
as do thy statutes break  
For nought availles their subtilty,  
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out  
where ere they go or dwell:  
Therefore can I as thy statutes  
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh alas is taken with fear,  
as though it were benum'd  
For when I see thy judgements, straight  
I am as one aston'd.

**AIN.** *The sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,  
and give to all men righte  
Religne me not to them that would,  
opresse me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be,  
in that thing that is good:  
That proud men give me not the foile,  
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind  
thy health so much I crave:  
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,  
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,  
and favour to him show:  
Thy statutes of most excellency,  
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant (Lord) I am,  
grant me to understand,  
How by thy statutes I may know  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,  
for truth is quite decayd:  
Thy law likewise they have transgreed,  
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love  
thy lawes better than gold,  
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most juſt,  
and so them laid in store:  
All crafty and malicious waies  
I do abhorre therefore.

**P. L.** *The seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,  
and full of things profound,  
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,  
when they are try'd and found.

130 When men first enter into thy word,  
they finde a light most cleare  
And very idiots understand,  
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gasp'd & breath'd  
to know thy commandments:  
That I might guide my selfe thereby,  
I sought what thing it ment.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,  
behold me from above:  
As thou art wont to behold such,  
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word,  
that I thy will may know:  
And never let iniquity  
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harm,  
preserve and keep me sure:  
Thy precepts then will I observe,  
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth fur mount  
the Sunne in his bright hie:  
Let shine on me, and by thy law  
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great founts gush out  
of dreary teares that fill:  
When I behold how wicked men  
thy lawes keep not at all.

**T. Z. A. D. I.** *The eighteenth Part.*

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,  
the wicked though they grudge:  
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,  
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right and flee from guile,  
are two chiefe points most high:  
And such as thou hast in thy law  
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consumed,  
and even pin'd away:  
To see my foes thy word forge,  
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,  
as any heart can deem:  
And I thy servant nothing more  
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,  
as one of bale degree:  
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,  
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness (Lord) is most juſt,  
for ever to endure:  
Alſo thy Law is truth it selfe,  
most constant and most pure.

143 Troable and grief have seiz'd on me  
and brought me wondrous low:  
Yet do I still all thy precepts  
delight to heave and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements  
doth last for evermore:  
Then teach them me, for even in them  
my life lies up in store.

**K. O. P. H.** *The nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call and cry,  
now answer me O Lord:  
That thy commandments to observe,  
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suite  
with most humble requests:  
Save me therefore and I will keep  
thy precepts and thy beſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,  
before the day wake light:  
Because that I have in thy word  
my confidence whole right.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,  
and ere they call I wake:  
That by dwelling on thy Word,  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eyes to heare my voice,  
and pitie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,  
left life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure  
my death maliciously:

Which from thy law are far gone back,  
and straid from it lowly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near  
for need doth so require,

For all thy precepts true they are,  
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd  
not now, but long ago:

That they remain for evermore,  
thou hast them grounded so.

**R E S H.** *The twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction,  
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law,  
I ever take fit hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,  
with speed some succour send:  
From death (as thou hast promised)  
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are  
from having health and grace:  
Whereby they might thy statutes know,  
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,  
what tongue can them attain:  
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,  
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me  
and persecute me fore:

Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,  
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is for griefe I die,  
when I these traitors see:  
Because they keep no whit thy word,  
nor yet seek to know thee.

59 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,  
with heart most glad andaine:  
As thou art good and gracious Lord,  
rehoer my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree, must be,  
and so it hath been ever:  
Thy righteous judgements are also  
most true and decay never.

**S C H I N.** *The xxi. Part.*

161 Princes have sought by cruelty;  
causelesse to make me crouch:

But all in vaine, for of thy word  
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy word  
I was more merry and glad,  
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,  
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,  
I hate most and detest:

For why thy holy law do I  
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord  
singing with heart and voice:

Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,  
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,  
as do thy statutes love:

No danger shall their quiet state  
enipaire or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort Lord;  
I look for at thy hand:

And therefore have I done those things,  
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise  
which my soul most desir'd:

So much to them my love was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.

168 Thy statutes and commandments,  
I kept (thou know'st) aright:

For all the things that I have done,  
are present in thy sight.

**T A V.** *The xxii. Part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry  
before thy face appear:

And as thou hast me promise made,  
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication,  
toward thee let finde access:

And grant me Lord deliverance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak;  
after most ample sort:

When thou thy statutes hast me taught,  
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word;  
and in this wise say shall:

Gods famous acts and noble lawes  
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech;  
and speedily me save:

For thy commandments to observe  
chosen O Lord I have.

174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health;  
for other I know none:

And in thy law and nothing els  
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live  
thy Name to magnifie:

And of thy judgements mercifull  
let me the favour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray,  
much like a wandering theep:

O seek me, for I have not fail'd  
thy commandments to keep.

**Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.**

**I**N trouble and in thrall  
Unto the Lord I call,

And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, say,

From lyars lips alway,

And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing

Get'st thou thus for to stiffe,

Thou false and flattering lyar?

4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,

No lesse then arrowes keen,

Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack

Within these tents so black,

Which Kedars are by name;

By whom the flock elect,

And all of Maacs sect

Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,

I came a peace to make

And let a quiet life,



7 But when my tale was told;  
Causeless I was contold  
By them that would have strife,

**Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.**

**I**Lift mine eyes to Sion hills  
From whence I do attend  
That succour God me send.

2 The mighty God me succour will,  
Which heaven and earth framed,  
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,  
And will thee safely keep.  
For he will never sleep:

4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,  
No sleep at all can him catch:  
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doth thee cover,  
As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the Moon not half so bright,  
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse  
And will thy life sure save;  
And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy business good success:  
Where ever thou goest in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

**Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W.K.**

**I**Did in heart rejoyce,  
To hear the peoples voice,  
In offering to willingly:  
For let us up lay they,  
And in the Lords house pray,  
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandered wide,  
Shall in thy gates abide,  
O thou Jerusalem full faire:

3 Which art so seemly set  
Much like a City neat,  
The like whereof is not else where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,  
The Tribes of God the Lord  
Are thither bent their way to take,  
So God before did tell  
That there his Israel  
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones ere;  
And that for this respect;  
To set forth justice orderly:  
Which thrones right to maintain,  
To Davids house pertain.  
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease  
For Jerusalems peace,  
Thy friends God prosper mightily.

7 Peace be thy wals about,  
And prosper thee throughout  
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,  
For my poor brethren sake,  
That comfort have by means of thee.

9 Gods house doth me assure,  
Thy wealth for to procure,  
So much alwaies as lies in mee.

**Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxij. T.S.**

**O**Lord that heaven dost pollens,  
I lift mine eyes to thee;  
Even as the servant listeth his,  
his masters hands to see,  
As handmaids watch their mistris hands  
Some grace for to achieve:  
So we beheld the Lord our God,  
till he do us forgive.

2 Lord grant us thy compassion,  
and mercy in thy sight;  
For we are sild and overcome  
with hatred and despite:  
4 Our mindes be stufte with great rebukes;  
the rich and worldly-wise  
Do make of us their mocking stocks,  
the proud do us despise.

**Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxij. W.W.**

**N**ow Israel may say and that truly:  
If that the Lord  
had not our case maintained;  
2 If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd;  
When all the world  
against us furiously  
Made their uprores,  
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago  
they had devour'd us all;  
And swallowed quick,  
for ought that we could deem:  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem.

4 And as the floods  
with mighty force do fall:  
So had they now  
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames  
most proud in roaring noise  
Had long ago  
overwhelm'd us in the deep.

6 But loved be Gods,  
which doth us safely keep  
From bloudy teeth,  
and their most cruell voice,  
Which as a prey  
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird  
out of the fowlers grin  
Escapes away,  
right so it fares with us:  
Broke are their nets,  
and we have escap'd thus.  
8 God that made heaven  
and earth is our help thus:  
His Name hath said  
us from these wicked men.

**Qui confidunt. Psal. Cxxv. W.K.**

**S**uch as in God the Lord do trust;  
As mount Sion shall firmly stand;  
And be removed at no hands:  
The Lord will count them right and just:  
So that they shall be sure  
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great

Jerusalem about do close:

So will the Lord do unto those,

Who on his godly will do waite,

Such are to him so dear,

They never need to feare.

2 For though the righteous try doth he,

By making wicked men his rod:

Lett they through grief for sake their God

It shall not as their lot still be.

3 Give Lord to us thy light,

Whole hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,

By crooked waies which they out-sought:

The Lord will surely bring to naught:

With workers vile they shall abide:

But peace with Israel

For evermore shall dwell.

### Another of the same by R.W.

Those that do put their confidence

Upon the Lord our God onely,

And flee to him for their defence,

In all their need and misery:

Their faith is sure still to endure,

Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,

Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,

Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,

The mighty hills do it compare,

So that no enemies come to them,

To hurt that town in any case:

So God indeed in every need

His faithfull people doth defend,

Standing them by assuredly,

From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,

And will not suffer certainly,

The sinners and ungodlyes rod,

To tarry upon his family.

Left they shold from God shold go,

Falling to sin and wickedness:

O Lord defend world without end

Thy Christian flock through thy goodness,

O Lord do good to Christians all:

That stedfast in thy Word abide:

Such as willingly from God fall,

And to false doctrine daily slide:

Such will the Lord cast abroad,

With hypocrites thrown down to hell,

God will them send paines without end:

But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,

And to the Son our Saviour,

And to the Holy Ghost whose light

Shine in our hearts, and us succour,

That the right way from day to day

We may walk, and him glorifie:

With hearts desire all that are here

Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

### In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvj. W.W.

When that the Lord

again his Sion had forth brought

From bondage great

and also servitude extreme

His work was such

as did surmount mans heart and thought,

So that we were

much like to them that use to dream,

Our mouths were

with laughter filled them

And eke our tongues

did shew as joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk

were forced then this to confesse:

How that the Lord

for them also great things had done;

3 But much more we,

and therefore can confesse no lesse:

Wherefore to joy,

we have good cause as we begun,

4 O Lord go forth,

thou canst our bondage end:

As to deserts

the flowing rivers send,

5 Full true it is,

that they which sowe in tears indeed;

A time will come,

when they shall reap in mirth & joy

6 They went and wept

in bearing of their precious seed:

For that their foes

full oftentimes did them annoy:

But their return

with joy they shall sure see:

Their sheaves home bring,

and not empai'd be.

### Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvij. W.W.

Except the Lord the house doth make;

And thereunto doth set his hand,

What men do build it cannot stand.

Likewise in vaine men undertake,

Cities and holds to watch and ward,

Except the Lord be their safeguard.

3 Though ye rise early in the morne,

And so at night go late to bed,

Feeding full hardly with brown bread,

Yet were your labour lost and worn:

But they whom God doth love and keep,

Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,

That men have heires to enjoy their land

It is the gift of Gods own hand,

For God himself doth multiply,

Of his great liberality,

The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,

They grow in strength and activencie,

In person and in comeliness:

So that a shaft shot with courage,

Of one that hath a most strong arm,

Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver

Furnish'd with such artillerie:

For when in perill he shall be,

Such one shall never shake nor shiver,

When that he pleads before the Judge,

Against his foes that bear him grudge.

### Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T.S.

Blessed are thou that fearest God,

and walkest in his way:

3 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,

happy art thou I say.

3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,

so doth thy wife spring out:

Thy children stand like olive plants,

thy table round about.

- 4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and he shall let thee see  
5 The promised Jerusalem,  
and her felicity.  
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
to thy great joyes increase:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperity and peace.

**Sepe expugnauerunt. Psal. CXXIX. N.**

- O**Ft they (now Israel may say)  
me from my youth assail'd:  
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,  
yet never they prevail'd.  
3 Upon my back the plowes plow'd,  
and furrowes long did cast:  
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords  
of wicked foes at last.  
5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,  
and turned back also:  
6 And made as grasse upon the house,  
which withereth ere it grow.  
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde  
enough to fill his hand:  
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th  
to glean upon the land.  
8 Nor passers by pray God on them  
to let his blessing fall:  
Nor say, we blesse you in the Name  
of God the Lord at all.

**De profundis. Psal. CXXX. W.W.**

- L**Ord to thee I make my moane,  
when dangers me oppresse.  
I call, I sigh, plaine and grosse,  
trusting to find release.  
1 Heare now O Lord my request,  
for it is full due time:  
And let thine ears aye be preste,  
unto this prayer mine.  
2 O Lord our God if thou weigh  
our sins and them peruse:  
Who then shall escape and say,  
I can my self excuse?  
3 But, Lord thou art mercifull,  
and turn'st to us thy graces  
That we with hearts most careful  
should feare before thy face.  
4 In God I put my whole trust,  
my soul waites on his will:  
For his promise is most just,  
and I hope therein still.  
5 My soule to God hath regard,  
waiting for him alway:  
More then they that watch and ward  
to see the dawning day.  
6 Let Israel then boldly,  
in the Lord put his trust:  
He is that God of mercy,  
that his deliver must.  
7 For he it is that must save  
Israel from his sin:  
And all such as surely have  
their confidence in him.

**Domine non est. Psal. CXXXI. M.**

- O**Lord I am not puffed in minde,  
I have no scornfull eye:  
I do not exercise my self

- in things that be too high.  
2 But as the childe that wailes in  
even from his mothers breast:  
So have I Lord behav'd my self  
in silence and in rest.  
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,  
let him be all thy stay:  
From this time forth for evermore,  
from age to age, I say.

**Memento Dom. Psal. CXXXII. M.**

- R**emember Davids troubles Lord,  
how to the Lord he swore:  
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,  
to keepe for evermore.  
3 I will not come within my house,  
nor climb up to my bed,  
Nor let my temples take their rest,  
nor the eyes in my head.  
4 Till I have found out for the Lord,  
a place to sit thereon:  
An house for Jacobs God to be  
an habitation.  
5 We heard of it at Ephrata,  
there did we heare this sound:  
And in the fields and forests there,  
these voices first were found.  
6 We will assay, and go in now  
his Tabernacle theret:  
Before his foot-stool to fall down,  
and worship him in feare.  
7 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,  
into thy resting place:  
Both thou and the Ark of thy strength,  
the presence of thy grace.  
8 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,  
with truth and righteousness:  
Let all thy Saints and holy men  
sing all with joyfullness.  
9 And for thy servant Davids sake  
refuse not, Lord, I say,  
The face of thine anointed, Lord,  
nor turn thy face away.

*The second Part.*

- 11 The Lord to David swore in truth  
and will not shrink from it:  
Saying, the fruit of thy body  
upon thy seat shall sit.  
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,  
that I shall learn each one:  
Then shall thy sonnes for ever sit  
upon thy princely throne.  
13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,  
and loves therein to dwell:  
Saying, this is my resting place,  
I love and like it well.  
14 And I will blesse with great increase  
her victuals every where:  
And I will satiate with bread  
the needy that be there.  
15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests  
with my salvation:  
And all her Saints shall sing for joy  
of my protection.  
16 There will I surely make the house  
of David for to bud:  
For there I have ordain'd for mine  
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe  
with shame for evermore:  
But I will cause his crown to shine  
more fresh than before.

**Eccc quàm. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.**

**O** How happy a thing it is,  
and joyfull for to see  
Brethren together fitt to hold  
the band of amity!

2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,  
and that costly ointment,  
Which on the Sacrificers head  
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard throughout  
And finally it did run down  
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink  
the dew of Hermon hill:  
And Zion with her filver drops  
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them  
his blessings manifold:  
Whose hearts & mindes without al guile  
this knot do keep and hold.

**Eccc nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.**

**B**ehold and have regard,  
ye servants of the Lord:  
Which in his house by night do watch,  
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,  
unto his holy place:  
And give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did  
both earth and heaven frame,  
Doth Zion blesse, and will conserve  
for evermore the same.

**Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.**

**O** praise the Lord, praise him, praise  
praise him with one accord: him,

1 O praise him still all ye that be  
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him ye that stand and be  
in the house of the Lord:  
Ye of his court and of his house,  
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,  
sing praises to his Name:  
It is a comely and good thing,  
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,  
to be his own ye see:  
And he hath chosen Israel,  
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,  
the Lord is very great:  
He is indeed above all gods,  
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,  
all that full well he wrought  
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,  
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,  
he makes lightnings and rain:

He bringeth forth the windes also,  
he made nothing in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing,  
in Egypt great and lesse:

He spared there no living thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,  
O Egypt void of vaunts:

On Pharaoh thy cursed King,  
and his severe servants.

10 He smote then many nations,  
and did most wondrous things:

He slew the great, the mightiest,  
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,  
and Og King of Bashan:

He slew also the kingdoms all  
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel,  
an heritage to be.

To Israel his own people  
an heritage gave he.

*The second Part.*

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure  
and thy memoriall

Throughout all generations  
that are or ere be shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge  
his people all indeed:

And to his servants he will shew  
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made  
in all the coasts and lands

Of silver and of gold they be,  
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes and cannot speak,  
and eyes that have no sight:

17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,  
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,  
that so do set them forth:

And likewise those that trust in them,  
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,  
see that ye praise the Lord:

And ye that be of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,  
praise ye likewise the Lord:

And ye that stand in awe of him,  
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Zion sound his praise,  
the great praise of the Lord,

Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

**Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.**

**P**raise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Give praise unto the God of gods,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Which only doth great wondrous works,  
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens  
for his mercy, &c.

6 Which on the waters stretch'd the earth,  
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which



- 7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 9 The Moon and Starres to guide the night,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 14 And Israel made passe there-through,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 17 He which did smite great noble kings,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 18 And which hath slain the mighty kings  
for his mercy, &c.
- 19 As Sehon King of Amorites,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 20 And Og the King of Basan land,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heriting,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 22 Even to his servant Israel,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 23 Remembering us in base estate,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 24 And from oppressors rescued us,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,  
for his mercy, &c.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,  
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the same by T. C.

- O** Laud the Lord benigne,  
Whose mercies last for ayes  
Give thanks and praises sing  
To God of gods I say.  
2 For certainly,  
His mercies dure  
Both firm and sure,  
Eternally.
- 3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies aye do dure  
4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great power,  
For certainly, &c.
- Which God omnipotent,  
By his great wil dome his,  
The heavenly firmament  
Did frame, as we may see,  
For certainly, &c.
- 6 Yea, he the heavy charge  
Of all the earth did streight,  
And on the waters large  
The same he did out-stretch,  
For certainly, &c.
- 7 Great lights he made to be;

- For why? his love is such  
Such as the Sun we see,  
To rule the lightsome day,  
For certainly, &c.
- 9 And eke the Moon to cleare  
Which shineth in our sight,  
And Starres that do appeare,  
To guide the darksome night,  
For certainly, &c.
- 10 With grievous plagues and sore  
All Egypt smote he then:  
The first-born leste and more,  
He slew of beast and man,  
For certainly, &c.
- 11 And from amidst their land  
His Israel forth brought;  
12 Which he with mighty hand;  
And stretched arm hath wrought,  
For certainly, &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two,  
Which stood up like a wall;  
14 And made through it to go  
His chosen children all,  
For certainly, &c.
- 15 But there he whelmed then  
The proud King Pharaoh,  
With his huge host of men,  
And chariots eke also,  
For certainly, &c.
- 16 Who led through wilderness;  
His people safe and sound;  
And for his love endlesse,  
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,  
For certainly, &c.
- 18 And slew with puissant hand  
Kings mighty and of fame,  
19 As of Amorites land,  
Sehon the King by name,  
For certainly, &c.
- 20 And Og (the Gyant large)  
Of Basan King also;  
21 Whose land for heriting,  
He gave his people tho,  
For certainly, &c.
- 22 Even unto Israel,  
His servant dear, I say,  
He gave the same to dwell;  
And there abide for ay,  
For certainly, &c.
- 23 To minde he did us call;  
In our most base degree,  
24 And from oppressors all  
In safety for us free,  
For certainly, &c.
- 25 All flesh in earth abroad,  
With food he doth fulfill;  
26 Wherefore of heaven the God  
To laud be it your will,  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.
- Super flumina, Psal. Cxxxvij. W. W.**
- W**hen as we sit in Babylon,  
The rivers round about;  
And in remembrance of Sion,  
The teares for grief burst out.

1 We hang'd our harpes and instruments  
the willow trees upon:  
For in that place men for their use  
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were  
said to us tauntingly:  
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,  
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame  
his sorrowfull heart to sing  
The praises of our loving God  
thus under a strange King?

5 But yet if I Ierusalem  
out of my heart let slide:  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,  
be tild for ever fast:  
If that I joy before I see  
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now  
the cursed noise and cry  
That Edoms sonnes against us made,  
when they raz'd our city.  
Remember Lord their cruell words,  
when as with one accord  
They cry'd, On sack and raze their walls,  
in despite of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,  
at length to dust be brought:  
And happy shall that man be call'd,  
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,  
that takes thy children young:  
To dash their bones against hard stones;  
that lie the streets among.

### Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxvii. N.

**T**Hee will I praise with my whole heart  
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even in the presence of the gods  
I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy Temple, I  
will look and worship thee:  
And praised in my thankfull mouth  
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,  
and for thy truth withall:

For thou thy Name hast by thy Word  
advanced over all.

3 When I did call, thou heardest me;  
and thou hast made also

The power of increased strength  
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they shall  
give praise to thee O Lord:

For they of thy most holy mouth  
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the wises of God the Lord  
in singing shall increase:  
Because the glory of the Lord  
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth  
behold the lowly spirit:

But he (contemning) knowes a farre  
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midst of trouble I  
do walk, yet shall I stand.

Renewed by thee, O my Lord,  
thou wilt stretch out thy hand,

Upon the wrath of all my foes,  
and saved shall I be

By thy right hand: the Lord God will  
performe his work to me.

8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,  
Lord do me not forsake:

Forsake me not that am the work  
which thine own hand did make.

### Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

**O** Lord thou hast me try'd and know'st  
my sitting thou dost know;

2 And rising eke, my thoughts asarse  
thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea and my lying down  
thou compass'st alwaies:

And by familiar custome art  
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,  
but known it is to thee:

5 Thou me behinde hold'st and before;  
thou lay'st thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderfull above my reach;  
Lord is thy cunning skill:

It is so high, that I the same  
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit;  
Lord, whither shall I go?

Or whither shall I flee away,  
thy presence to scape free?

8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,  
to thou art present there:

In Hell if I lie downe below,  
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings;  
and let me goe and hide

Even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide.

10 Yea even thither also shall  
thy reaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand shall hold me fast,  
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall  
yet shroud me from thy sight:

Lo even also the darkest night  
about me shall be light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee;  
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darknesse and the light,  
are both alike alway.

### The second Part.

13 For thou posses'sed hast my reins;  
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers wombe  
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,  
and wondrously I am:

Thy works are marvellous, right well  
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee;  
although in secret place

I have been made, and in the earth  
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye  
saw me, for in thy book

Were written all, nought was before,  
that after fashion'd book.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,  
how dear are they to me?

And of them all how passing great  
the endless number be:  
18 If I should count them, so their summe  
more than the sand I see:  
And whensoever I awake,  
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men;  
O that thou wouldest slay:  
Even those O God, to whom depart,  
depart from me I say.  
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)  
that speak full wickedly:  
Those that are lifted up in vain,  
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord;  
and that in earnest wife?  
Content I not against them all,  
against thee that arise?  
22 I hate them with unfained hate,  
even as my utter foes:

23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,  
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickedness  
in me there any be:  
And in thy way (O God my guide)  
for ever lead thou me.

### Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

**L**ord save me from the evill man,  
and from the cruel wight  
Deliver me, which evill do  
imagine in their spite.

2 Which make on me continuall waikes,  
their tongues lo they have wher

3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips  
is Adders payson fer.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands  
preserve me to abide:

Free from the cruell man that meanes  
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me;  
and they have spread a net  
With cords in my path-way, and gins  
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I fled unto the Lord,  
thou art my God alant:

Hear me O Lord; O heare the voice  
wherewith I pray and moane.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art  
the strength that saveth me:  
My head in day of battell hath  
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have  
the end of his desire:

Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he  
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compasse me about,  
the chiefest of them all,  
Lord let the mischief of their lips  
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them; let him cast  
them in consuming flamer:

And in deep pits, as they may;  
not vist out of the flame.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth  
be set in stable plight:

And evill to destruction still  
shall haunt the cruell wight,

pe I know the Lord th'afflicted will

revenge, and judge the poore:  
12 The just shall praise thy name, and shall  
dwell with thee evermore.

### Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

**O** Lord upon thee do I call,  
Lord haste thee unto me:  
And hearken Lord unto my voice;  
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my prayers be  
directed in thine eyes:  
And the up-lifting of my hands  
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth;  
set thou a watch before:  
And also of my moving lips,

O Lord keep thou the doore:  
That I should wicked works commit;

incline thou not my heart:  
With ill men of their delicates,  
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord;  
for that is good for me:  
Let him reprove me, and the same  
a precious oyl shall be.

Such smiting shall not breake my head;  
the time shall shortly fall,

When I shall in their misery  
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down  
their Judges shall be cast:

Then shall they heare my words, for then  
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,  
lo scattered are they founds:

As he that heweth wood, or he  
that diggeth up the ground,

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes  
do look up unto thee:

In thee is all my trust; let not  
my soul forsaken be.

9 Which they have laid to catch me in;  
Lord keep me from the snare:

And from the subtil grins of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets  
together let them fall:

While I do by thy help escape  
the danger of them all.

### Voce mea. Psal. Cxlii. N.

**B**efore the Lord God with my voice  
I did send out my cry:

And with my strained voice unto  
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his sight  
to powre I did not spare:

And in the presence of the Lord  
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,  
my path was known to thee:

In way where I did walk, a snare  
they stily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand;  
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for  
my soul none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said:  
my hope thou only art:

Thou in the land of living art

my portion and my part.  
 6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought  
 full low: deliver me  
 From them that do me persecute;  
 for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul  
 from prison freed, bring out:  
 When thou art good come, the just  
 shall presse me round about.

### Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

**L**ord heare my prayer, heark the plaint  
 that I do make to thee:  
 Lord in thy native truth and in  
 thy justice answer me.

2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,  
 O enter not at all:  
 For justified be in thy sight,  
 not one that I wench shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul;  
 my life to ground hath thrown:  
 And laid me in the dark, like them  
 that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity  
 was mine accumbred spirit:  
 And in me was my troubled heart  
 amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all  
 thy works I meditate:  
 Yea in thy works I meditate,  
 that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I  
 do stretch my craving hand:  
 My soule desireth after thee,  
 as do the thirly lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail  
 hide not thy face me fro:  
 Els shall I be like them that down  
 into the pit do go.

8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in  
 the morning hear and know:  
 For in thee is my trust, shew me  
 the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee;  
 O Lord deliver me  
 From all mine enemies, for I  
 have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou  
 thou art my God, I say:  
 Let thy good Spirit into the land  
 of mercy me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace  
 alive do thou me make:  
 And out of trouble bring my soule,  
 even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,  
 O Lord, destroy them all:  
 That do oppresse my soul: for I  
 thy servant am and shall.

### Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

**B**less be the Lord my strength, & doth  
 instruct my hands to fight:  
 The Lord that doth my fingers frame  
 to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower;  
 deliverer and shield:  
 In him I trust, my people he  
 shaddow to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
 thou holdest in prison:  
 Or some of man, that upon him  
 thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,  
 so passe his daies to end.

5 As fleeting shade, bow down O Lord  
 the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke  
 cast forth thy lighting flame,  
 And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,  
 consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above;  
 O Lord deliver me:

Take me from waters great, from hand  
 of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity,  
 and fondnesse doth interest:  
 And their right hand is a right hand  
 of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing O God,  
 and singing will I be  
 On Violl, and on instrument  
 ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives  
 deliverance to Kings:

Unto his servant David help  
 from hurtfull sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save & shield;  
 whose mouth talks vanity:  
 And their right hand is a right hand  
 of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants;  
 whom growing youth doth reare:  
 Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,  
 like to a palace faire.

13 Our garners full, and plenty may  
 with sundry sorts be found,  
 Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets  
 ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,  
 that none do us invade:  
 There be no goings out, nor cries  
 within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are that with  
 such blessings are so stor'd:  
 Yea, blessed all the people are,  
 whose God is God the Lord.

### Exaltabote. Psal. Cxlv. N.

**T**hee will I laud my God and King,  
 and blesse thy Name for aye:

2 For ever will I praise thy Name,  
 and blesse thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,  
 his greatnesse none can reach:

4 From race to race they shall thy works  
 praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty  
 the beauty will record.

And meditate upon thy works  
 most wonderfull O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power and of  
 thy fearfull acts declare:  
 And I to publish all abroad,  
 thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall  
 break of thy goodnesse great:  
 And I aloud thy righteousness  
 in singing shall repeat.



8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
and mercifull alſot  
Of great abounding mercy; and  
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works  
his mercy doth excoꝛd:

10 Le all thy works do praife the Lord,  
and do thy honour ſpread.

11 Thy Saluts do bleſſe thee, and they do  
thy kingdome glory ſhow.

12 And blize thy power, to cauſe the ſons  
of men thy power to know.

*The ſecond Part.*

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke  
to ſpread the glorious praife:

Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is  
that doth endure alwaies:

And thy dominion through each age  
endures without decay.

14 The Lord ſpaldeth them that fall  
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,  
thou doſt them all relieue:

And thou to each luſting food  
in ſeaſon due doſt giue.

16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand;  
and bounteouſly doſt fill

All things whatſoever do liues,  
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,  
his works are holy all:

18 Near all he is that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

19 He the deſires which they require;  
that feare him will fulfill:

And he will heare them when they cry,  
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe to him,  
that beare a loving heart:

But he them all that wicked are,  
will utterly ſubvert.

21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak  
the praifes of the Lord:

All ſhall to praife his holy Name,  
for ever ſhall accord.

**Lauda anima. Pſal. Calvj. I. M.**

**M**y ſoul praife thou the Lord alwaies,  
my God I will confeſſe:

2 While breath and life prolong my daies,  
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe:

3 Trust not in worldly Princes them;  
though they abound in wealth:

Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,  
in whom there is no health.

4 For why their breath doth ſoon depaꝛt,  
to earth anon they fall:

And then the counſels of their heart  
decay and periſh all.

5 O happy is that man I ſay,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid:

And he whoſe hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is laid:

6 Which made the earth and waters deep  
the heavens high withall:

Which doth his word and promiſe keep  
in truth and ever ſhall.

7 With right alwaies doth he proceed;  
for ſuch as ſuſſer wrong:

The poore and hungry he doth feed,  
and looſe the Peters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight;  
the lame to limbs reſtore:

The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,  
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,  
and ſtranger ſid in heart:

And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,  
and all mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally  
O Sion ſhall reign:

In time of all poſterity,  
for ever to remain.

**Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Calvj. N.**

**P**raife ye the Lord, for it is good  
unto our God to ſing:

For it is pleaſant, and to praife,  
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,  
he buildeth up alone:

And the diſperſt of Iſrael  
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart;  
their ſores up doth he binde:

4 He counteth the number of the ſtarres,  
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wiſdome infinite.

6 The Lord relieues the meek, and throws  
ſo gourd the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with psalm,  
unto the Lord rejoyce:

And to our God upon the Harp,  
advance your ſinging voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for  
the earth prepareth rain:

And on the mountaines he doth make  
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their feed, and to  
young Ravens when they cry:

10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,  
nor in mans legs doth lie.

11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,  
the Lord hath his delight:

And ſuch as doe attend upon  
his mercies ſhining light.

*The ſecond Part.*

12 O praife the Lord Jeruſalem,  
thy God O Sion praife:

13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong;  
wherewith thy gates he ſtates.

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,  
and in thy borders he

Doth ſettle peace, and with the ſonns  
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandment upon  
the earth he ſendeth out:

And eke his word with peedy courſe  
doth ſwiftly run about.

16 He giveth ſnow like wool, horſe from  
like aſhes he doth ſpread:

17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof  
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:

His winde he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.

13 The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show.  
His statutes and his judgements he  
gives Israel to know.  
14 With every Nation hath he not  
to deal, nor have they known  
His secret judgements: ye therefore  
praise ye the Lord alone.

**Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. I. H.**

**G**ive laud unto the Lord,  
From Heaven that is to high:  
Praise him in deed and word,  
Above the starrie skie,  
And also ye  
His Angels in  
Annies toyll,  
Praise him with glee,

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,  
Which are so clear and bright:  
The same of you be done,  
Ye glittering starres of light:  
4 And eke no lesse,  
Ye heavens faire,  
5 And clouds of the ayre,  
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were  
All formed as we see:  
At his voice did appeare  
All things in their degree:  
Which he set fast,  
To them he made  
A law and trade  
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Names  
On earth ye Dragons tell,  
All depts do ye the same,  
For it becomes you well.  
8 Him magnifie,  
Fishes, ice, flow,  
And stormes that blow  
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all  
And trees that fruitfull are:  
The Cedars great and tall,  
His worthy praise declare  
to Beasts and cattell,  
Yea birds flying,  
And wormes creeping,  
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,  
With all their pompous traines,  
Princes and all Judges,  
That in the world remaine,  
Exalt his Name.  
12 Young men and maides,  
Old men and babes,  
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove  
To be most excellent,  
Whose praise is farre above  
The earth and firmament.  
14 For sure he shall  
Exalt with blisse  
The horn of his,  
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth till  
His praise and worshippes  
The children of Israhel  
Each one both more and lesse.

16 And althowgh  
That with good will  
His words fulfill,  
And him obey.

**Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlv. N.**

**S**ing ye unto the Lord our God,  
A new joycing song:  
And let the praise of him be heard  
his holy Saints among.

2 Let Israhel rejoyce in him,  
that made him of nothing:  
And let the seed of Sion say  
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lutes  
unto his holy Name:  
And with the timbrell and the harp  
sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his praise hath all  
hath in his people:  
And by deliverance he will raise  
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now  
let all his Saints rejoyce:  
And now a loud upon their beds  
advance their singing voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the ad  
of God the mighty Lord,  
And in their hands exalt then beate  
a double-edged sword.

7 To plague the heathens and correct  
the people with their hands:

8 To binde their stately Kings in chains,  
their Lords in iron bands.

9 To execute on them the doom  
that written is before God:  
This honour all his Saints shall have,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

**Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cl. N.**

**Y**ield unto God the mighty Lord  
praise in his Sanctuary:  
And praise him in the firmament  
that shewes his power on high.

2 Advance his Name and praise him in  
his mighty acts alwayes:  
According to his excellency  
of greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise  
of sounding wumpes blow,  
Praise him upon the Violl, and  
upon the Harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrell and with flutes  
Organs and Virginals.

5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,  
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit  
of breathing, praise the Lord:  
To praise the Name of God the Lord  
agree with one accord.

